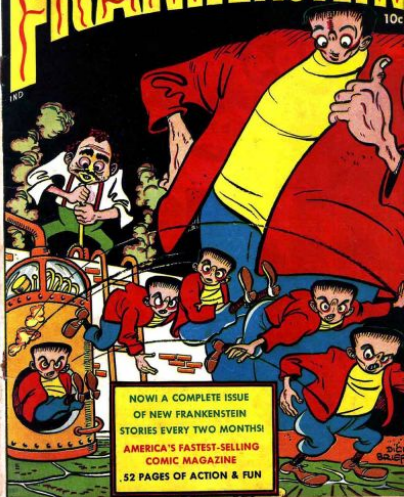


JULY-AUG.

No. 3

# FRANKENSTEIN

10



NOW! A COMPLETE ISSUE  
OF NEW FRANKENSTEIN  
STORIES EVERY TWO MONTHS!  
AMERICA'S FASTEST-SELLING  
COMIC MAGAZINE  
52 PAGES OF ACTION & FUN



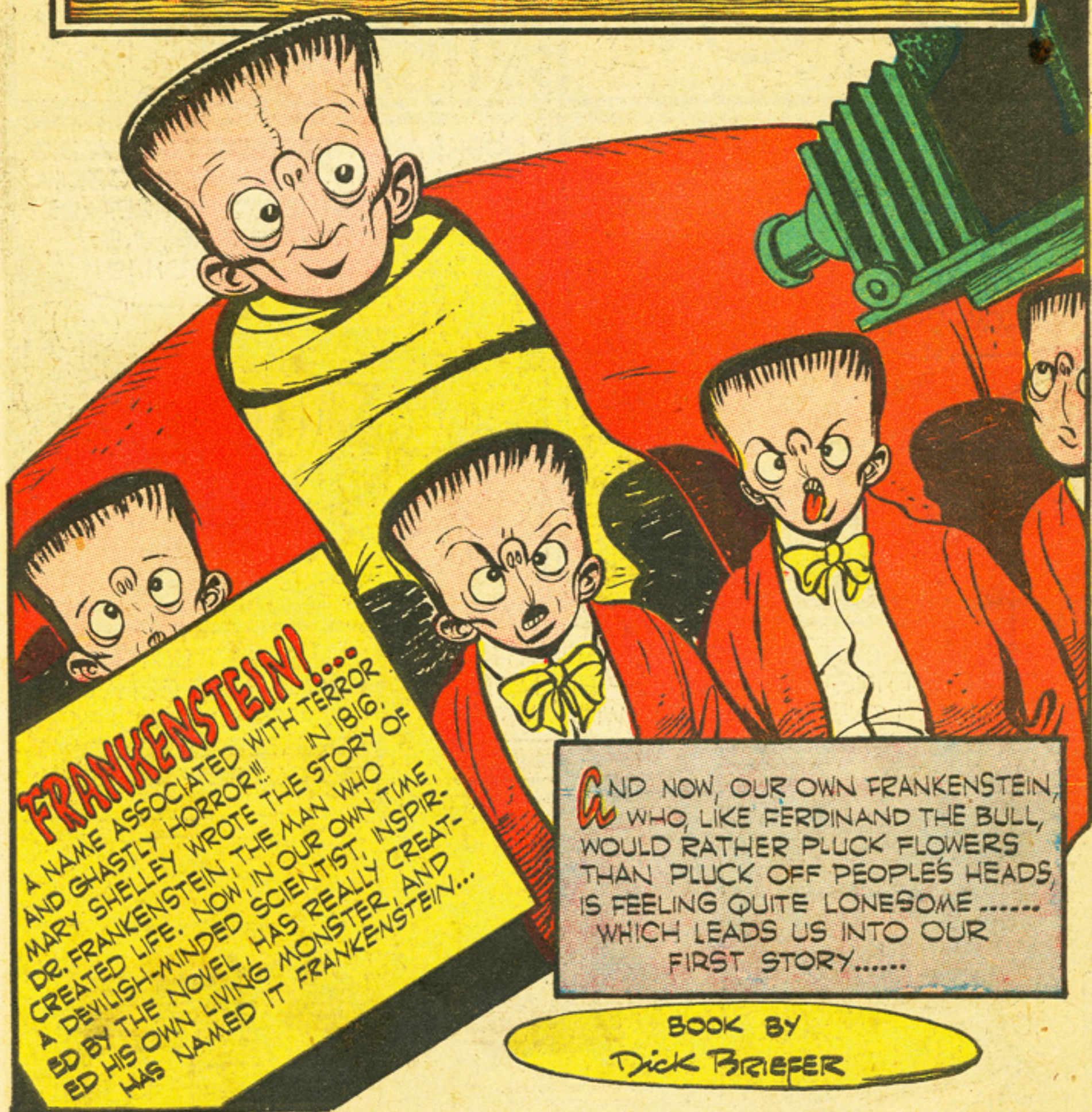


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# FRANKENSTEIN'S

# FAMILY



**FRANKENSTEIN!...**  
A NAME ASSOCIATED WITH TERROR  
AND GHASTLY HORROR!!! IN 1816,  
MARY SHELLEY WROTE THE STORY OF  
DR. FRANKENSTEIN, THE MAN WHO  
CREATED LIFE. NOW, IN OUR OWN TIME,  
A DEVILISH-MINDED SCIENTIST, INSPIR-  
ED BY THE NOVEL, HAS REALLY CREAT-  
ED HIS OWN LIVING MONSTER, AND  
HAS NAMED IT FRANKENSTEIN...

AND NOW, OUR OWN FRANKENSTEIN,  
WHO, LIKE FERDINAND THE BULL,  
WOULD RATHER PLUCK FLOWERS  
THAN PLUCK OFF PEOPLES HEADS,  
IS FEELING QUITE LONESOME .....  
WHICH LEADS US INTO OUR  
FIRST STORY.....

BOOK BY  
Dick Briefer

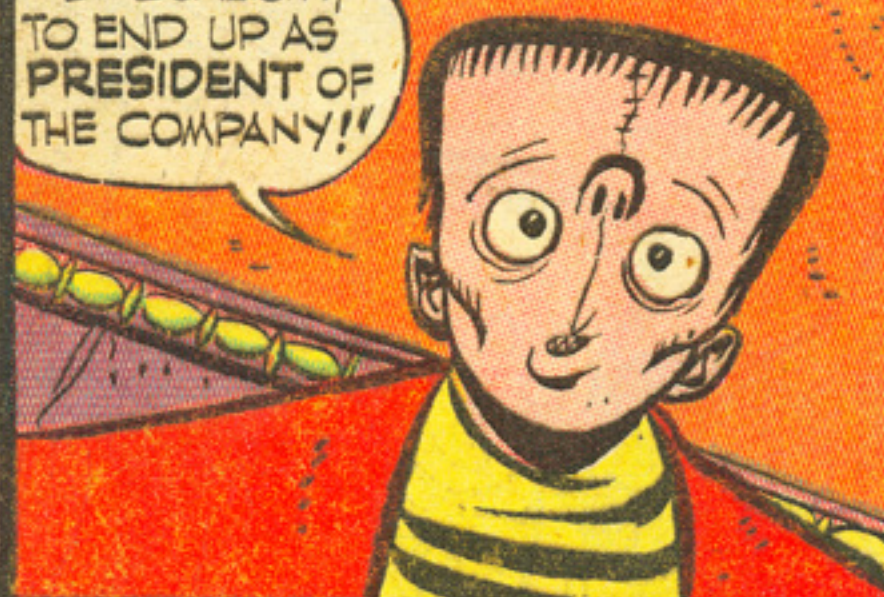


FRANKENSTEIN IS ENTHUSED ABOUT SOME READING MATTER HE HAS..

GOSH!!  
GEE!!



AND IT SAYS "EVERY LAD WHO STARTS OUT AS AN OFFICE BOY IS BOUND, UNDER OUR FINE SYSTEM OF RUGGED INDIVIDUALISM, TO END UP AS PRESIDENT OF THE COMPANY!!"



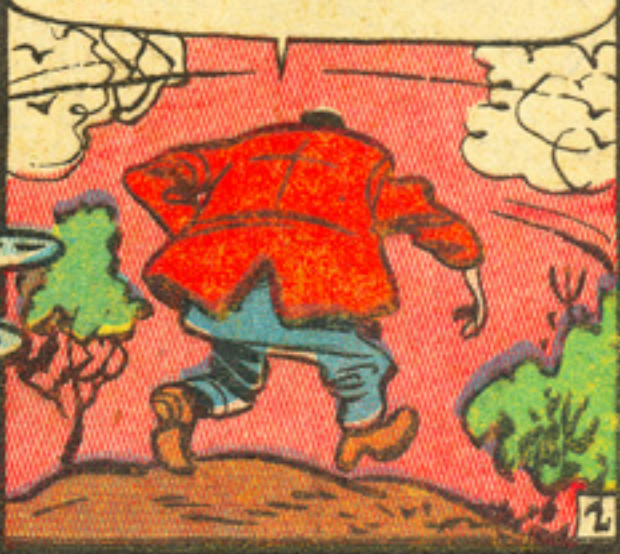
GOSH! ME, A PRESIDENT OF A BIG COMPANY!!! "I'M IN CONFERENCE..I'M NOT TO BE DISTURBED!!" "PREPARE THOSE REPORTS FOR ME, J.B.!!" "TAKE A LETTER, MISS JONES!!" ME, A PRESIDENT!!  
WOW!



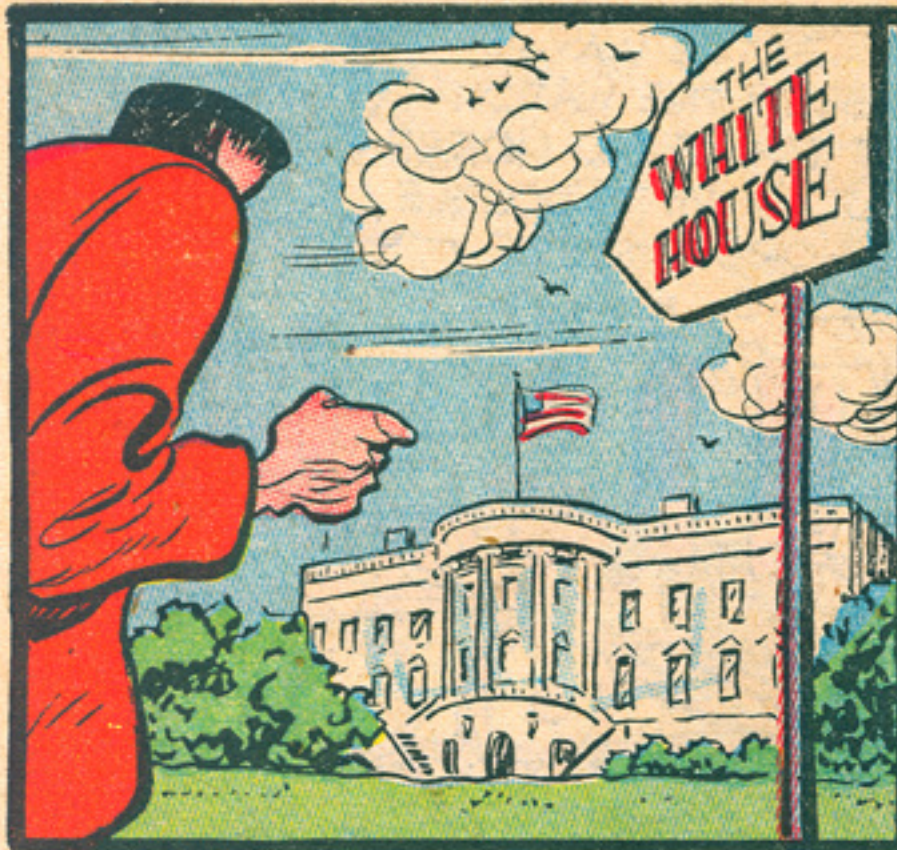
"AND THEN I CAN BE LIKE THE MAN IN THAT PICTURE, SITTING BEFORE THE FIRE, NOT ALONE LIKE LONESOME ME, BUT WITH A FINE, JOYOUS FAMILY!"



YES! I MUST DO IT! RIGHT NOW! I MUST GET A JOB! PREFERABLY AN OFFICE BOY'S JOB, SO SOMEDAY I TOO CAN BE PRESIDENT!!

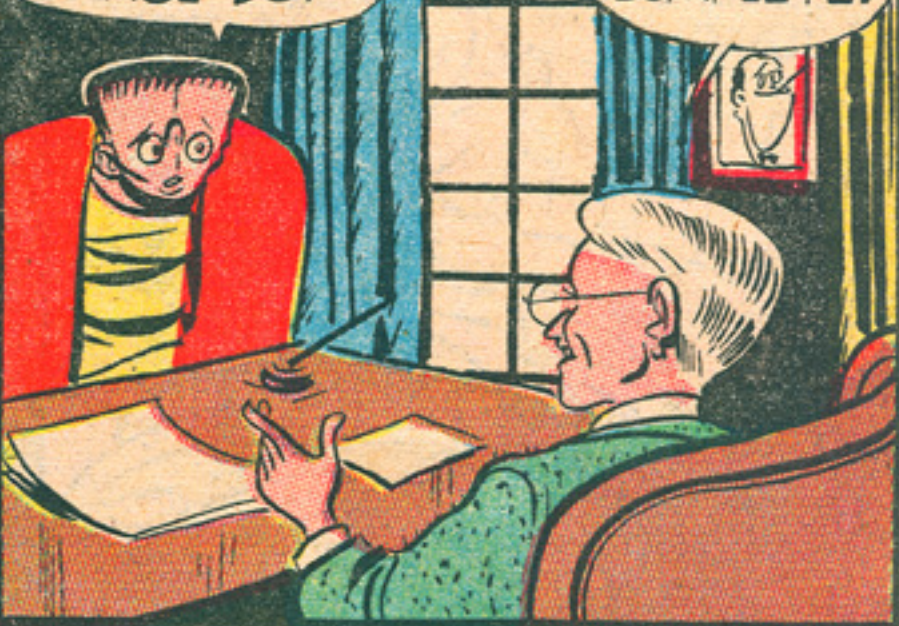






..SO I CAME HERE, MR. PRESIDENT, THINKING YOU MIGHT NEED AN OFFICE BOY.

SORRY, SON. OUR STAFF IS COMPLETE.



NOTHING LIKE STARTING FROM THE BOTTOM AT THE TOP..OR SOMETHING. SAY-- IT'S NOT SO EASY TO FIND A JOB TO-DAY....

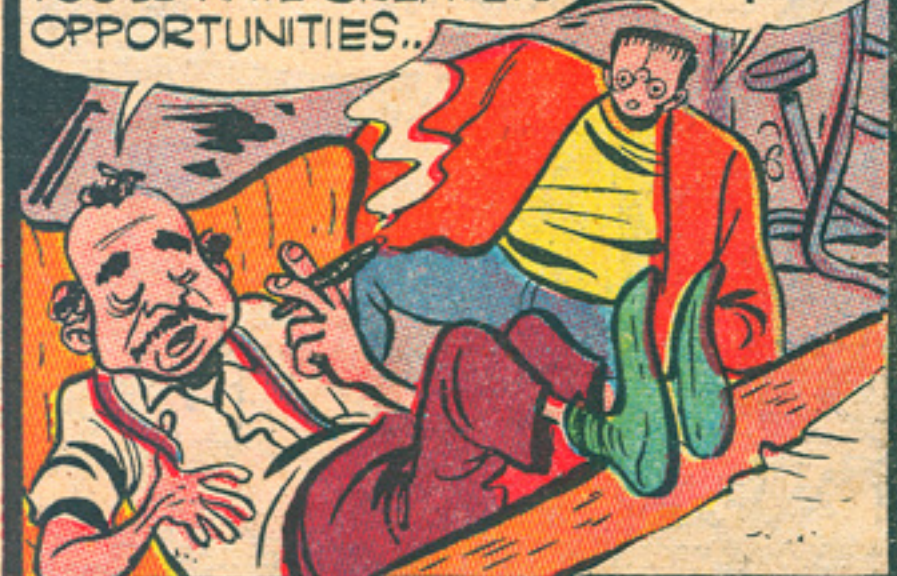


THAT MEANS ME!!



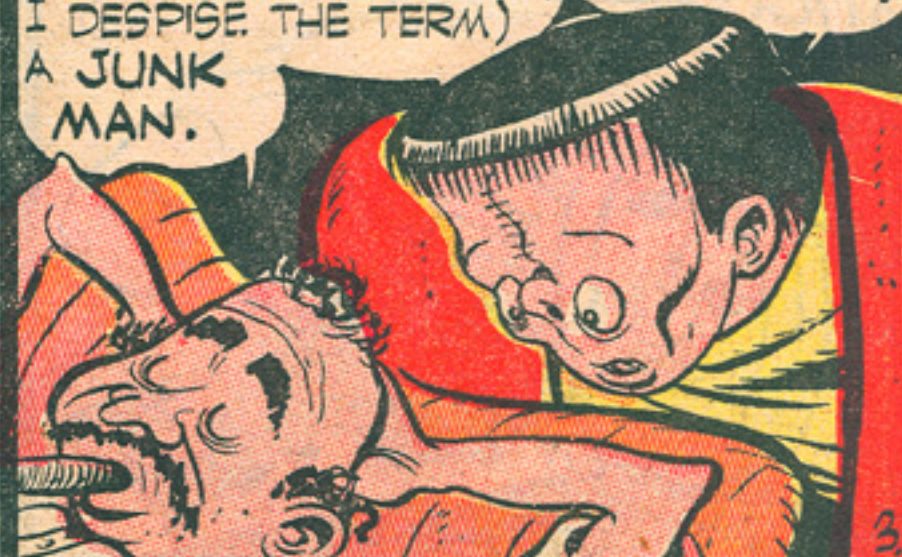
YEAH, I CAN USE YOUSE. THE SALARY IS \$2.61 A WEEK.. BUT YOU'LL GROW WITH THE BUSINESS AND YOU'LL HAVE GREATER OPPORTUNITIES..

ER..JUST WHAT IS YOUR PROFESSION?



I AM A RESPECTABLE DEALER IN OBSOLETE, DISCARDED, COMMODITIES. SOME CITIZENS PREFER TO CALL ME A (PERSONALLY, I DESPISE THE TERM) A JUNK MAN.

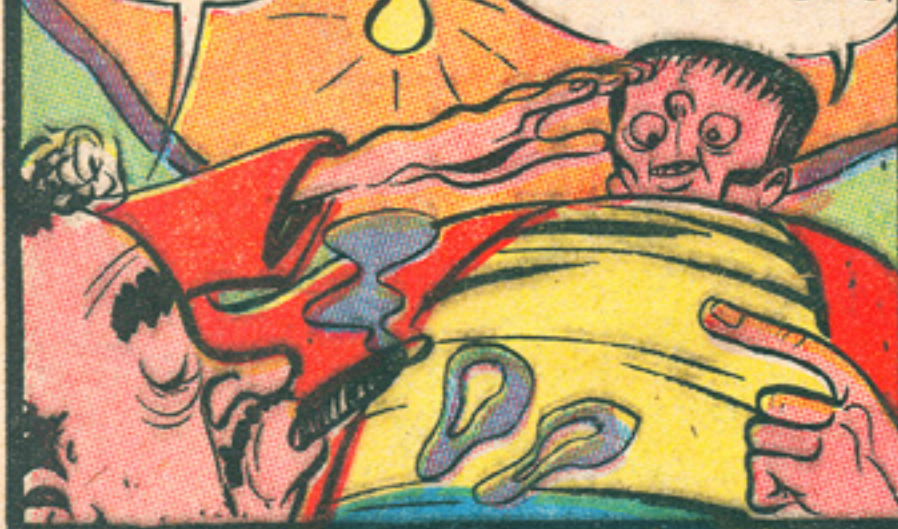
WHEN DO I START THIS GAINFUL OCCUPATION?





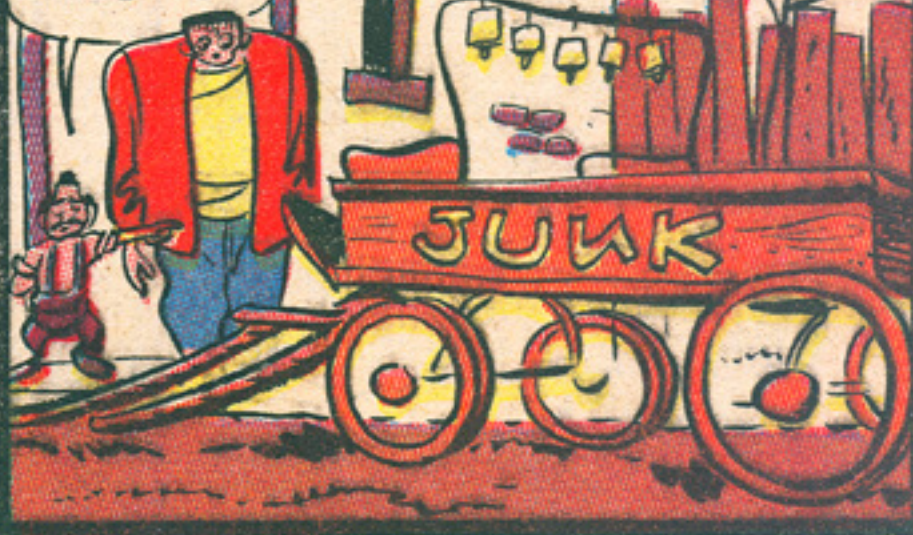
START NOW! TAKE THE HORSE AND WAGON AND ROUND UP SOME CHOICE JUNK.

YES, BOSS. I'LL DO MY VERY BEST. I HOPE YOU'LL BE PLEASED WITH MY EFFORTS.



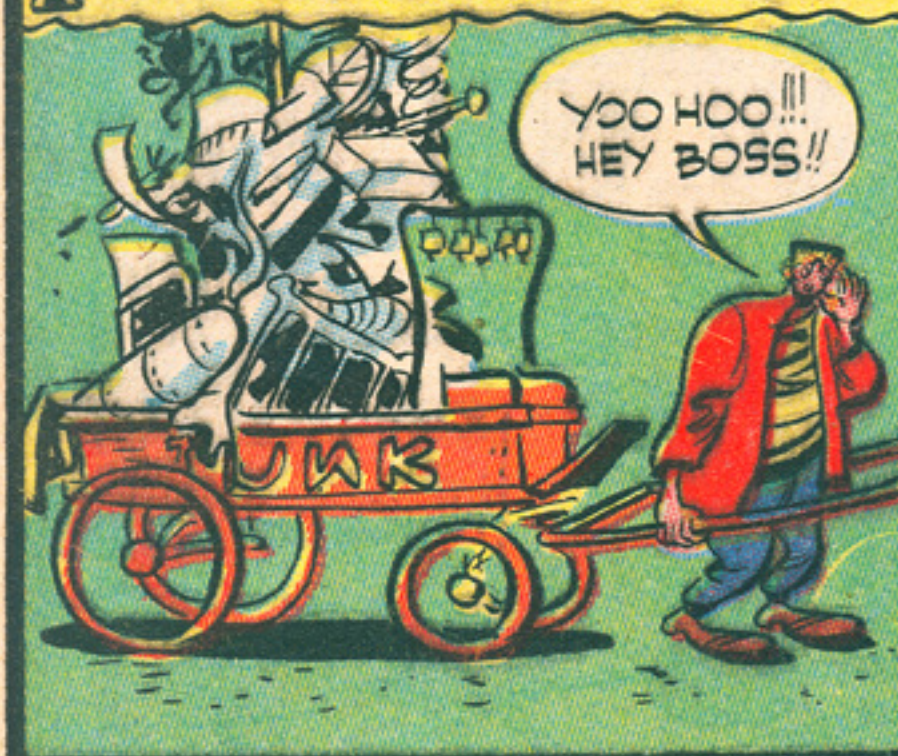
ER--BY THE WAY-- THERE'S THE WAGON-- BUT I HAVE **NO HORSE**. YOU'LL HAVE TO DOUBLE AS HORSE. YOU'RE STRONG.

YES--YES-- OF COURSE.



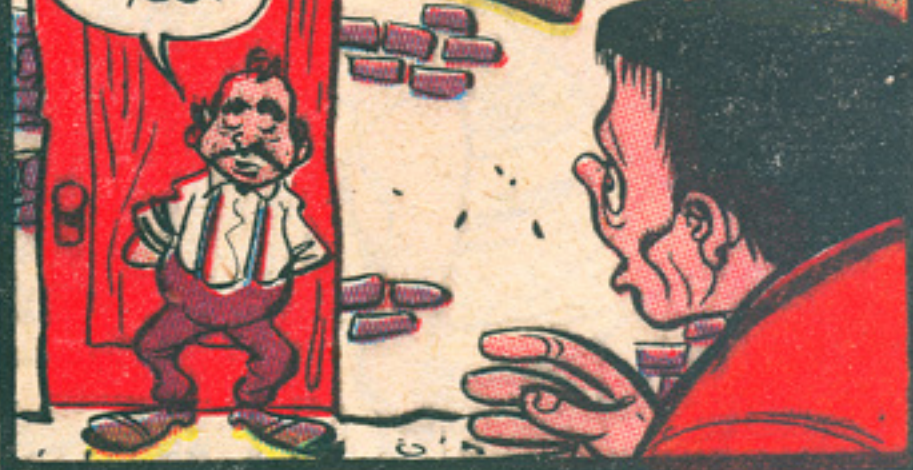
AT THE END OF THE DAY...

YOO HOO!!!  
HEY BOSS!!

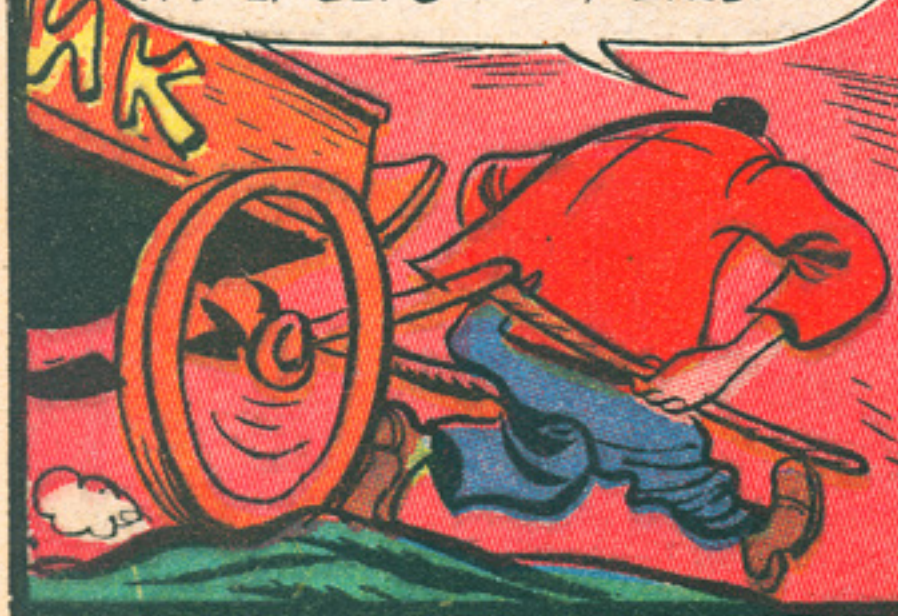


NOT BAD..BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT CONSIDERING THE SALARY YOU'RE GETTING. TO-MORROW BRING IN MORE JUNK OR I'LL DISCHARGE YOU.

NO--NOT THAT!!



NEXT DAY, I'VE GOT TO MAKE GOOD! I ALWAYS SEE THAT PICTURE OF THE CONTENTED FAMILY BEFORE MY EYES...

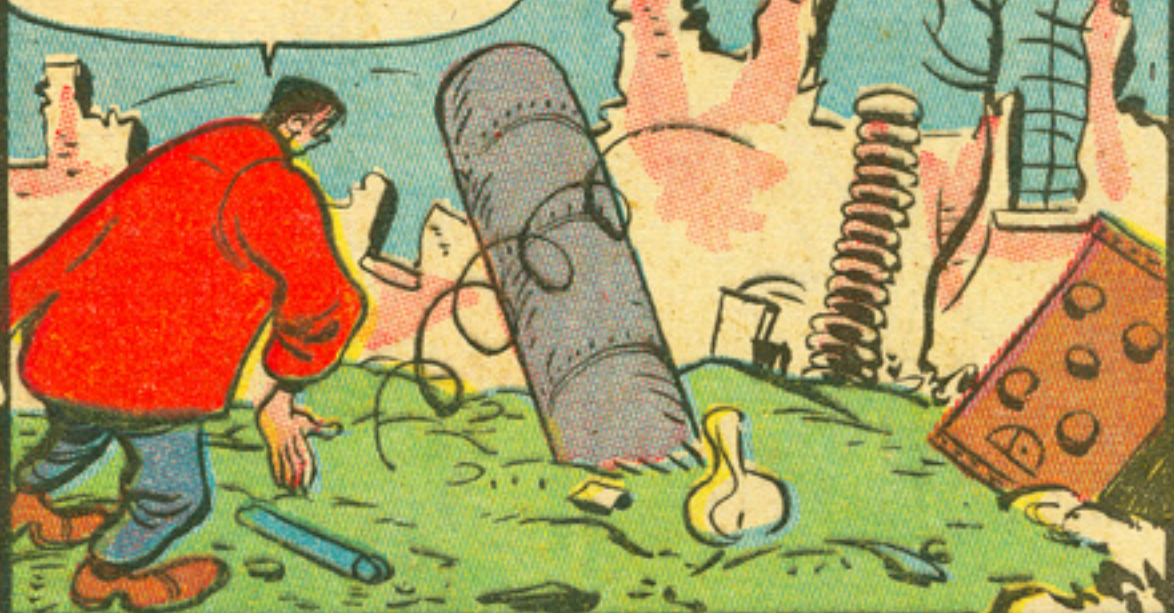


THIS PLACE IS FAMILIAR... WHERE HAVE I SEEN IT BEFORE?? OH--I KNOW!!! THIS IS WHERE THAT MAD SCIENTIST CREATED ME BEFORE IT BURNED DOWN...





GOOD GOSH!! LOOK AT ALL THIS JUNK! WOW!! WILL MY BOSS BE PLEASED WITH ME!!!

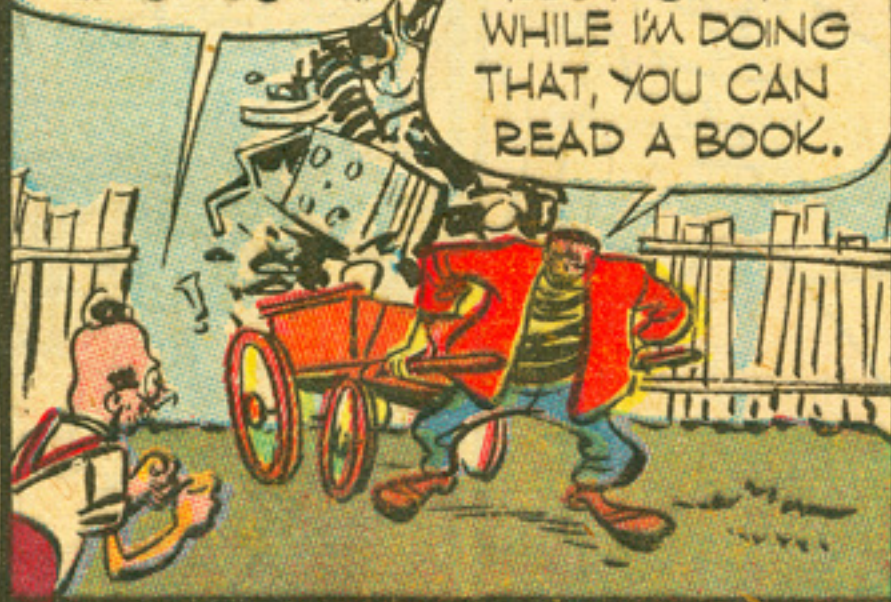


..AND A BOOK! MAYBE THE BOSS WOULD LIKE TO READ...



NOW, MY BOY, YOU'RE DOING BETTER. AH.. WHAT A WONDERFUL PILE OF JUNK!!

IT'LL TAKE A FEW DAYS TO ROUND UP THE REST OF IT. WHILE I'M DOING THAT, YOU CAN READ A BOOK.



THIS IS A MOST UNUSUAL OPUS ABOUT HOW A MAN CREATED LIFE!! A VERY IMAGINATIVE WORK, I ADMIT. NO SUCH THINGS HAPPEN THESE DAYS!

MY WORD! THOSE ARE THE NOTES OF THE SCIENTIST WHO CREATED ME!!



I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR THE RAISE, NOW THAT I MAKE \$2.63 I CAN REALLY START THINKING ABOUT A FAMILY.

DON'T BOTHER ME!! I'M SETTING UP THIS JUNK THE WAY IT'S DESCRIBED IN THE BOOK.



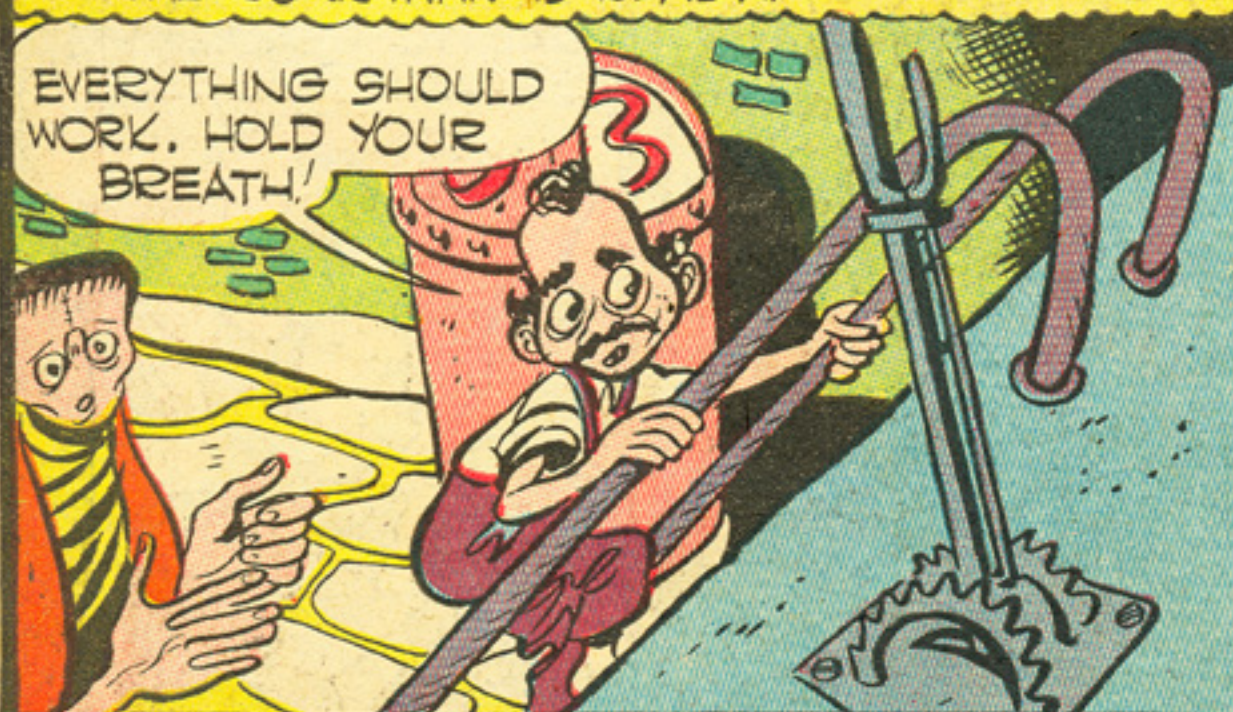
YOU'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT A FAMILY DAY IN AND DAY OUT. IT ANNOYS ME, AND I DO NOT LIKE BEING ANNOYED, SO I'LL MAKE YOUR FAMILY FOR YOU!!



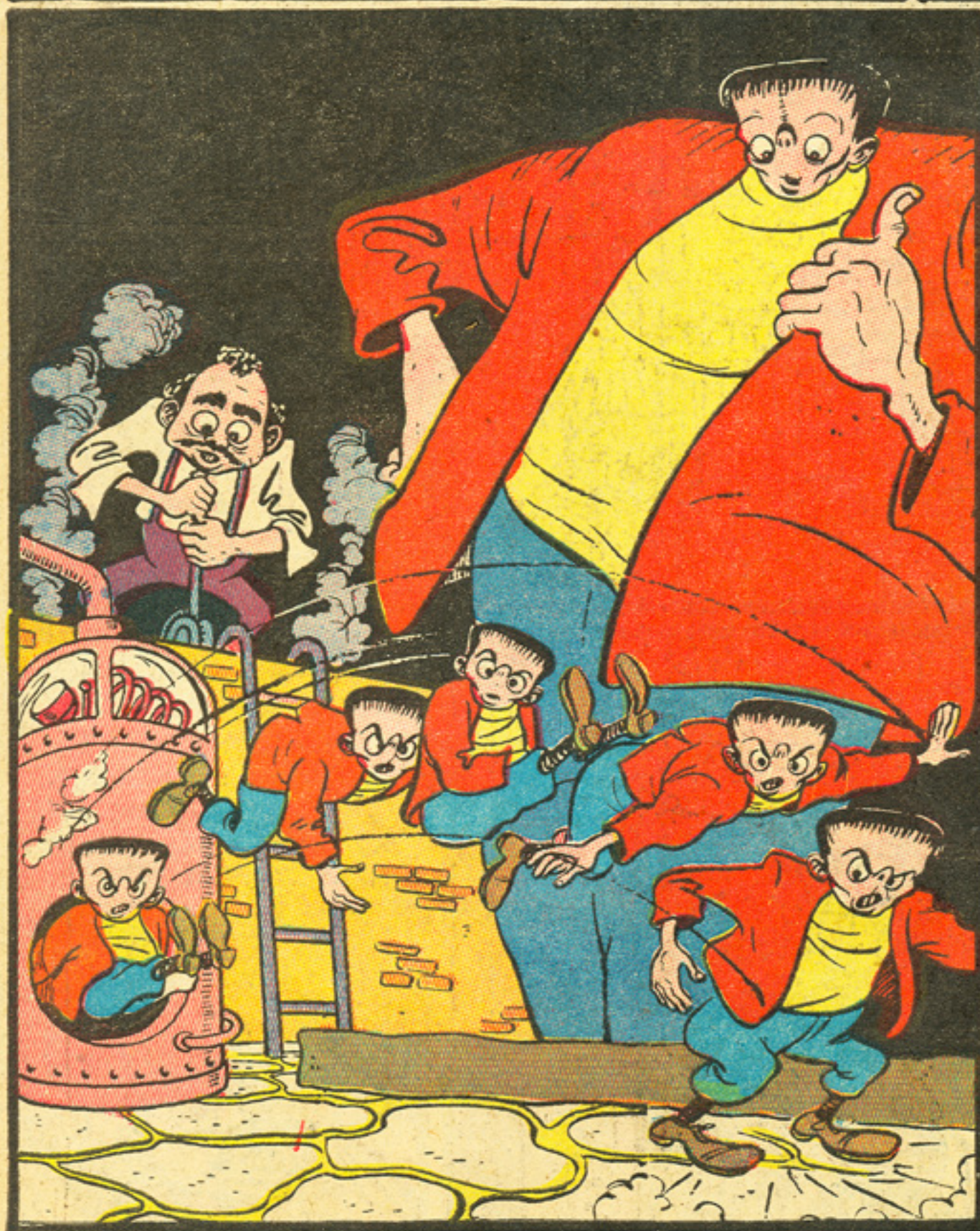
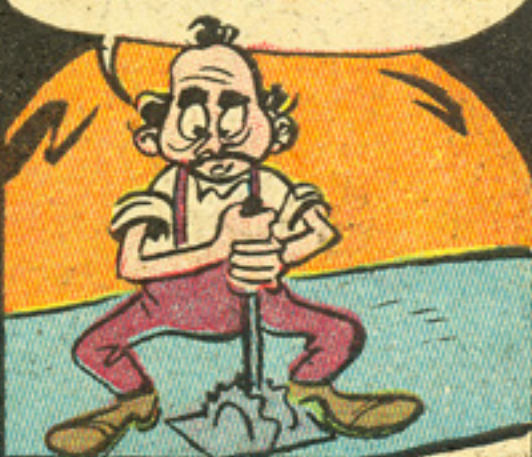


**A**FTER SEVERAL WEEKS OF EXPERIMENTATION,  
THE JUNK MAN IS READY!!

EVERYTHING SHOULD  
WORK. HOLD YOUR  
BREATH!



I'VE FOLLOWED THE  
DRECTIONS IN THE  
BOOK PERFECTLY! IF  
NOTHING HAPPENS,  
I'LL BE VERY, VERY  
MAD. NOW--- I  
PULL THE SWITCH---

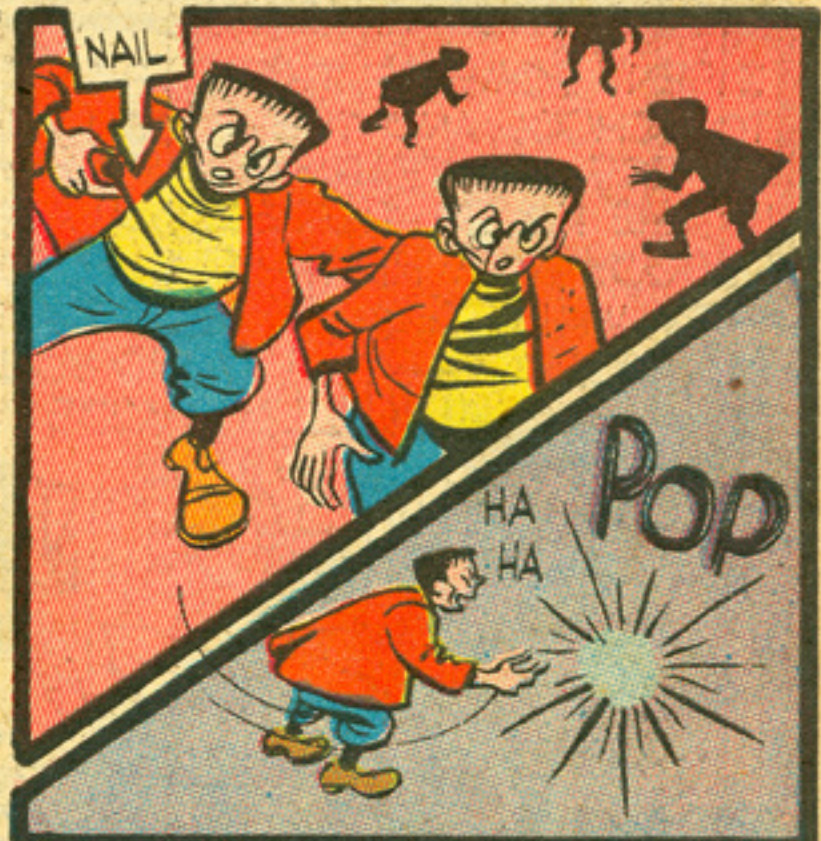
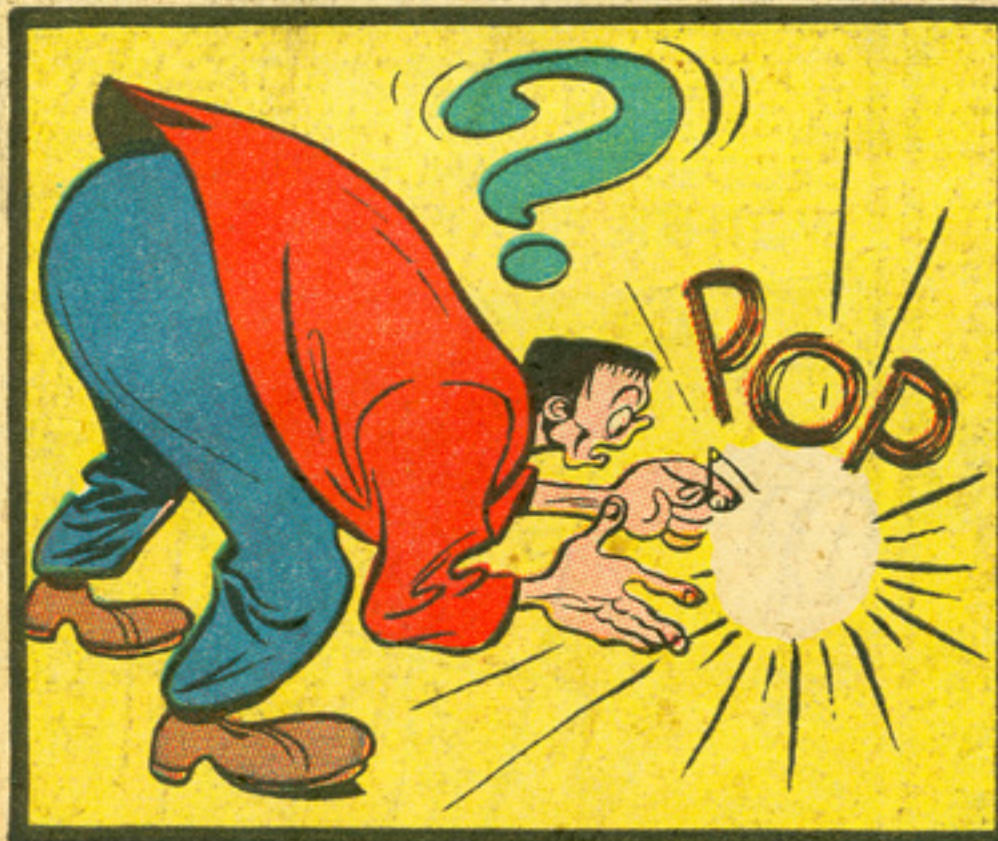


**A FAMILY! !!!** LOTS  
OF LITTLE KIDS!!  
THE SPITTIN' IMAGE  
OF THEIR OLD MAN!!  
THANK YOU!  
THANK YOU!  
THANK YOU!  
THANK YOU!

CUT  
IT  
OUT!!









NEXT DAY..

MY  
FAMILY!!

YOU LOOK LIKE A  
WRECK!! WHAT  
HIT YOU?



I SENT SOME OF THEM  
TO SCHOOL, AND THE  
OTHERS ARE TEARING  
UP THE HOUSE. THERE'S  
NOBODY TO MIND  
THEM WHILE I  
WORK.

HM--YES...  
YOU MUST  
WORK--YET  
YOU MUST  
HAVE SOME-  
BODY TO  
MIND YOUR  
KIDS.



HOW WOULD YOU  
LIKE HER?... BIG..  
SMALL...  
PETITE...?

I LIKE 'EM  
ON THE **FAT**  
SIDE...

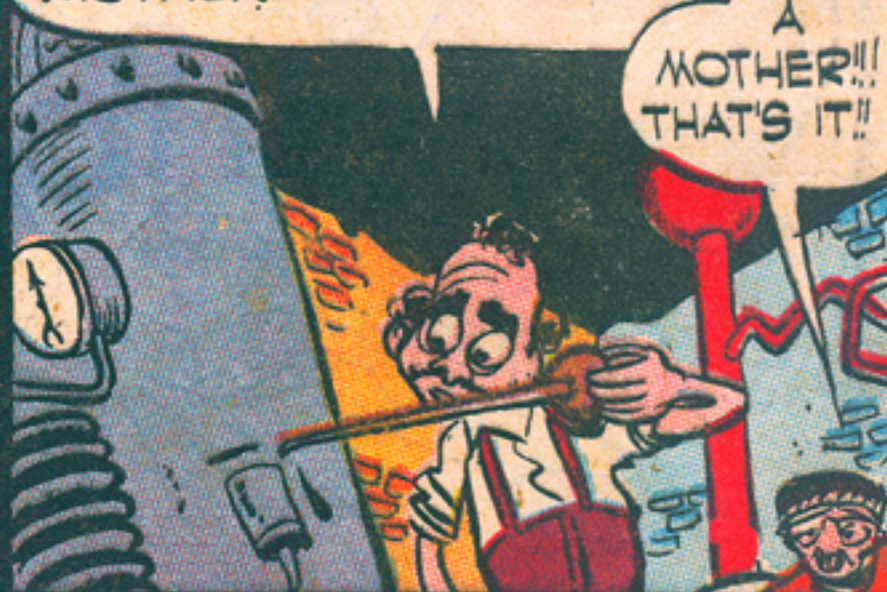


YOU DON'T KNOW  
WHAT I WENT THROUGH  
LAST NIGHT WITH THOSE  
BR... DEAR LITTLE ONES.  
OH--MY BACK--MY HEAD..  
MY NECK--



I HAVE GIVEN IT SOME THOUGHT  
DURING THE NIGHT, AND HAVE  
DECIDED TO MANUFACTURE A  
**MOTHER** FOR YOUR KIDS!!

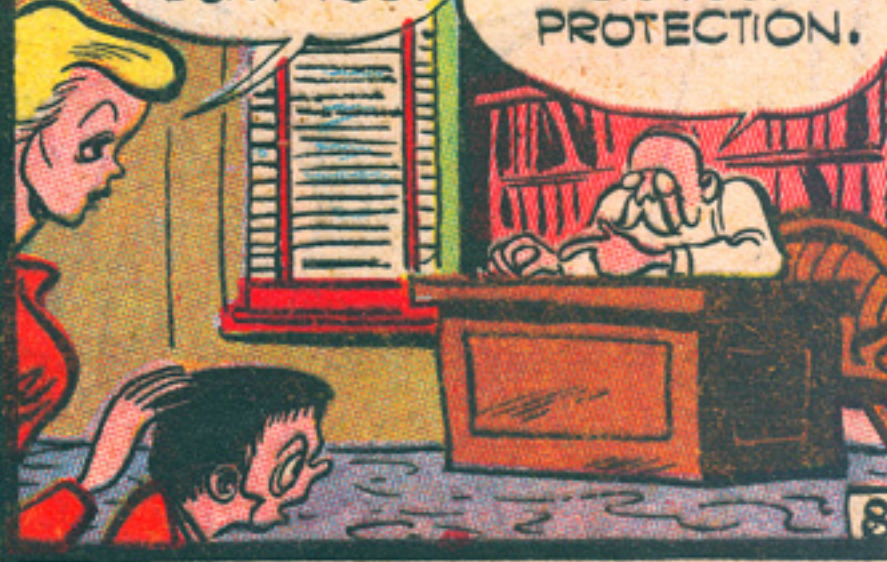
A  
MOTHER!!!  
THAT'S IT!!



MEANWHILE, AT SCHOOL...

DOCTOR KRONK..  
A NEW PUPIL. YOU  
WANT TO SEE HIM  
DON'T YOU?

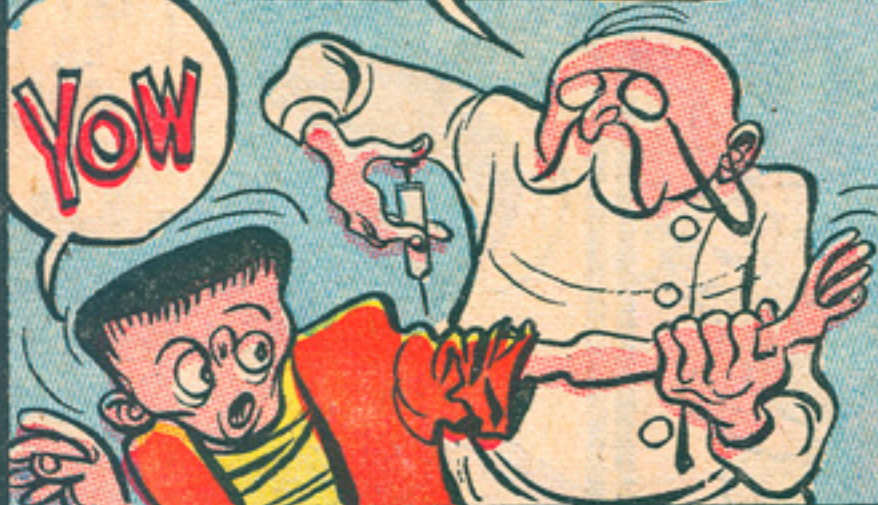
CERTAINLY.  
AH, COME HERE,  
CHILD. THIS IS  
FOR YOUR  
PROTECTION.





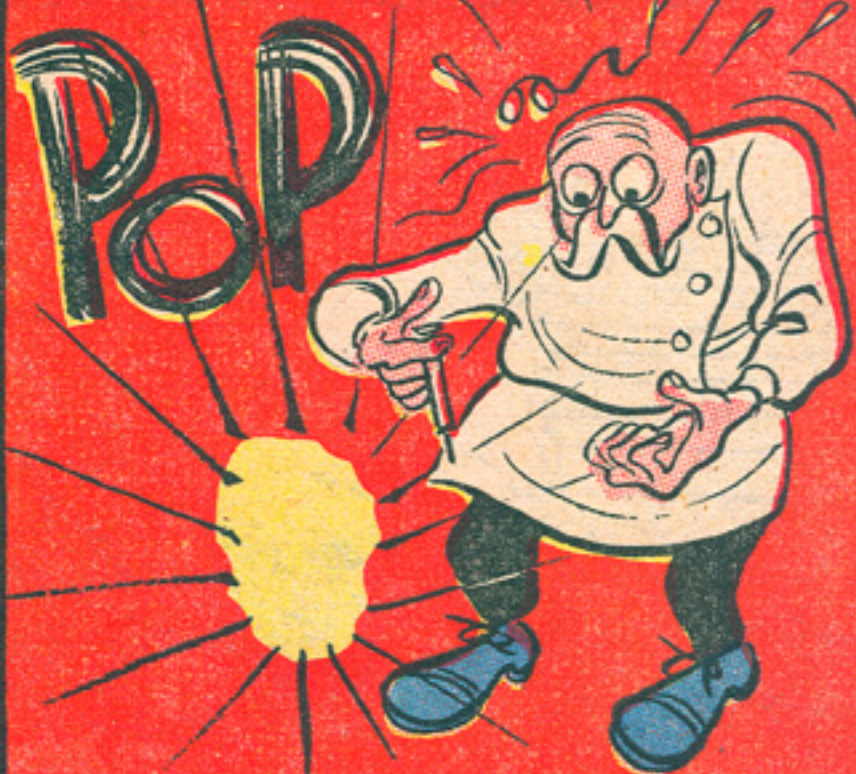
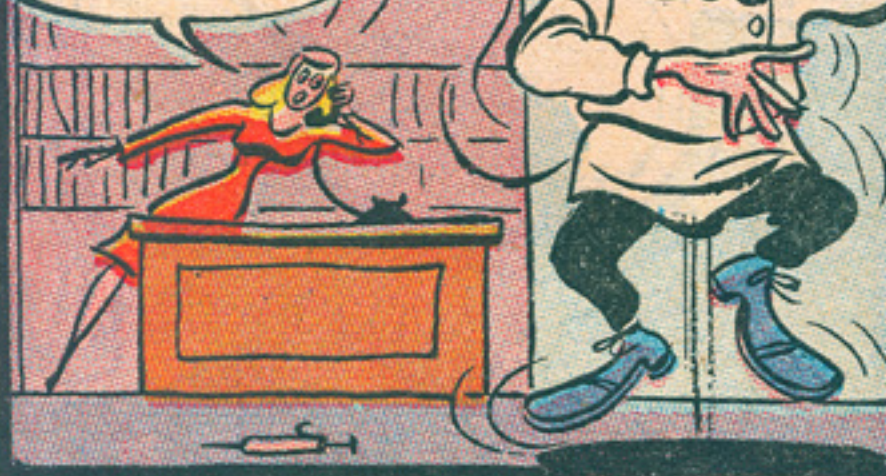
I WILL ADMINISTER THE SCHICK TEST.  
THIS WON'T HURT A BIT..A TOUCH  
OF THIS NEEDLE, THAT'S ALL

Yow

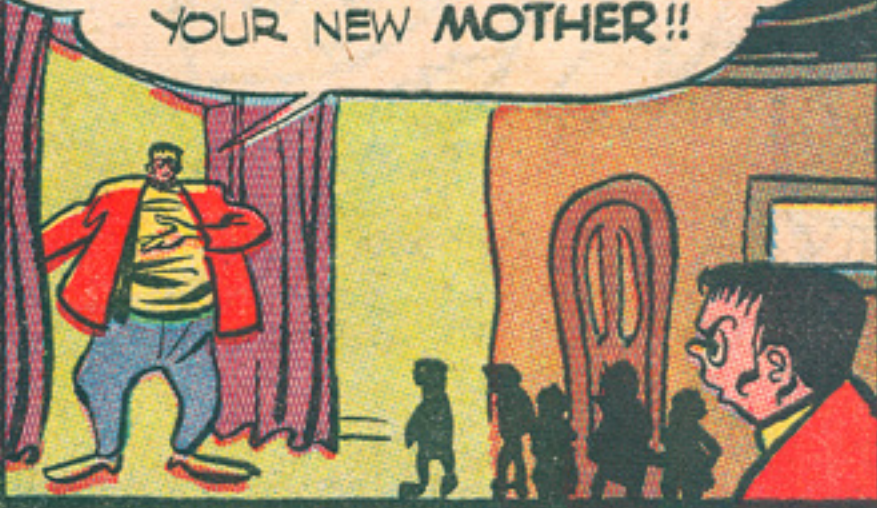


HELLO, DR. BATZ' HEALTH  
HOME? WILL YOU HOLD  
OPEN A PADDED CELL  
FOR DR. KRONK?  
SEND FOR HIM  
RIGHT AWAY!!

IT WENT  
POP!! IT WENT  
POP!!

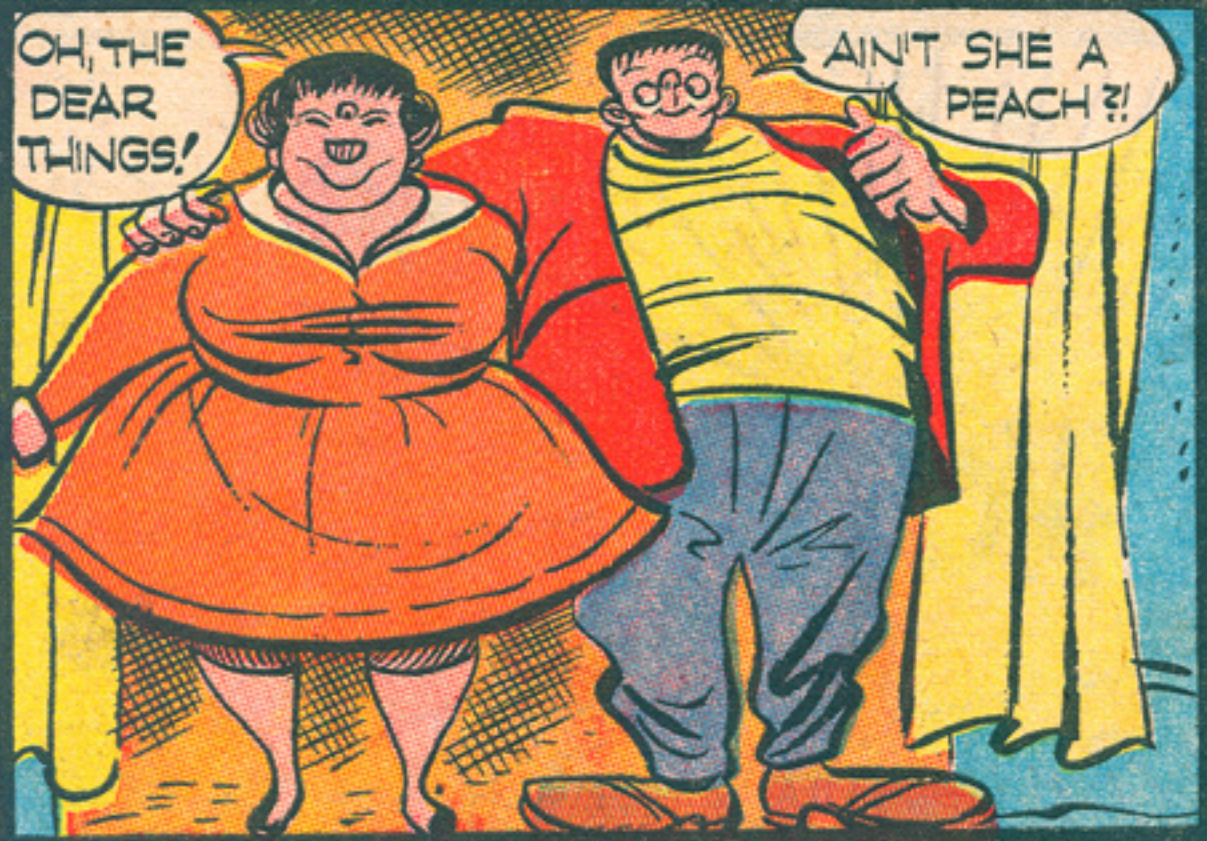


MY SONS, MY SONS... I HAVE A  
PLEASANT SURPRISE FOR YOU.  
YOU WILL BE SHOWERED WITH  
EVERLASTING LOVE AND DEVOTION  
BY THE BEST FRIEND A LAD CAN  
HAVE... I PRESENT TO YOU...  
YOUR NEW MOTHER!!



OH, THE  
DEAR  
THINGS!

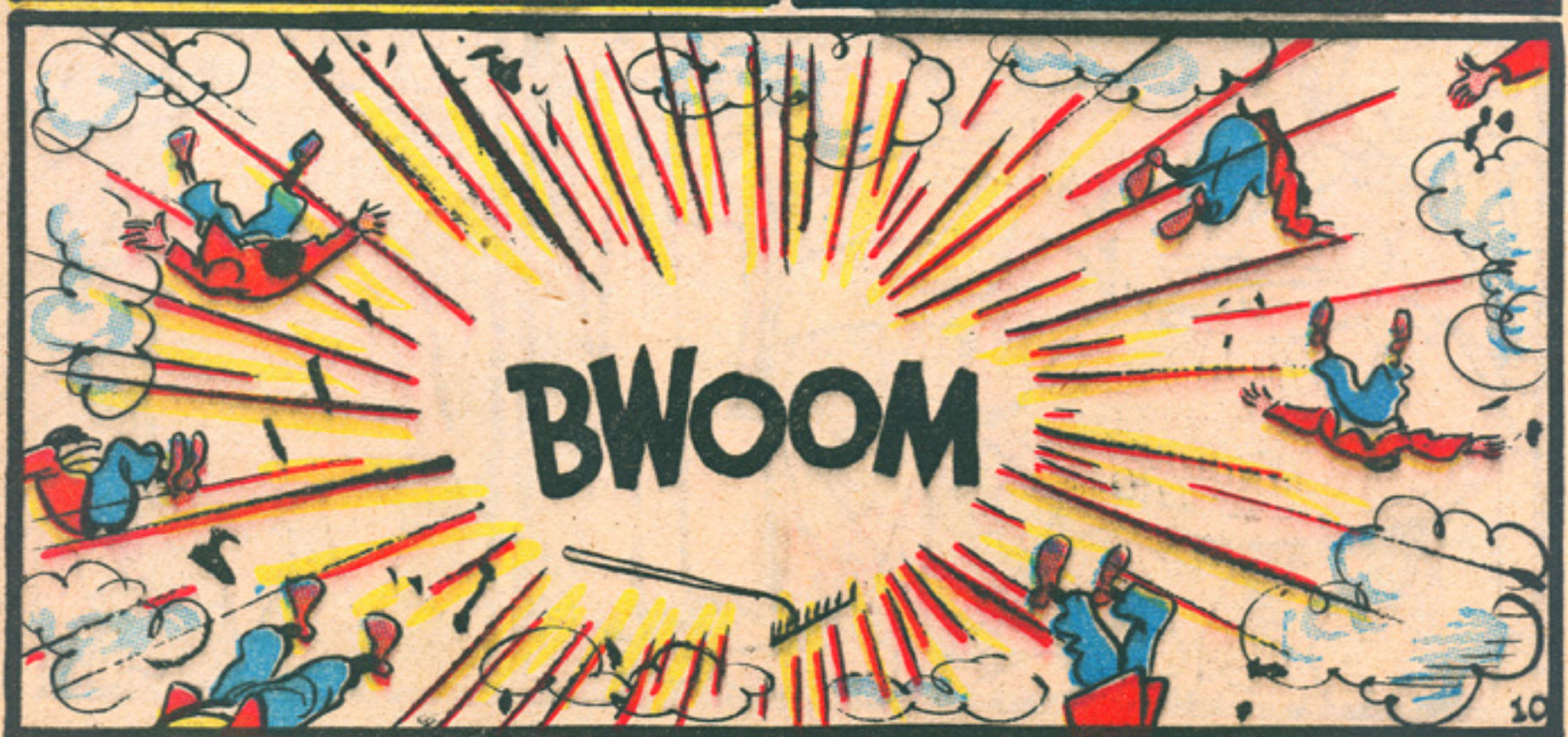
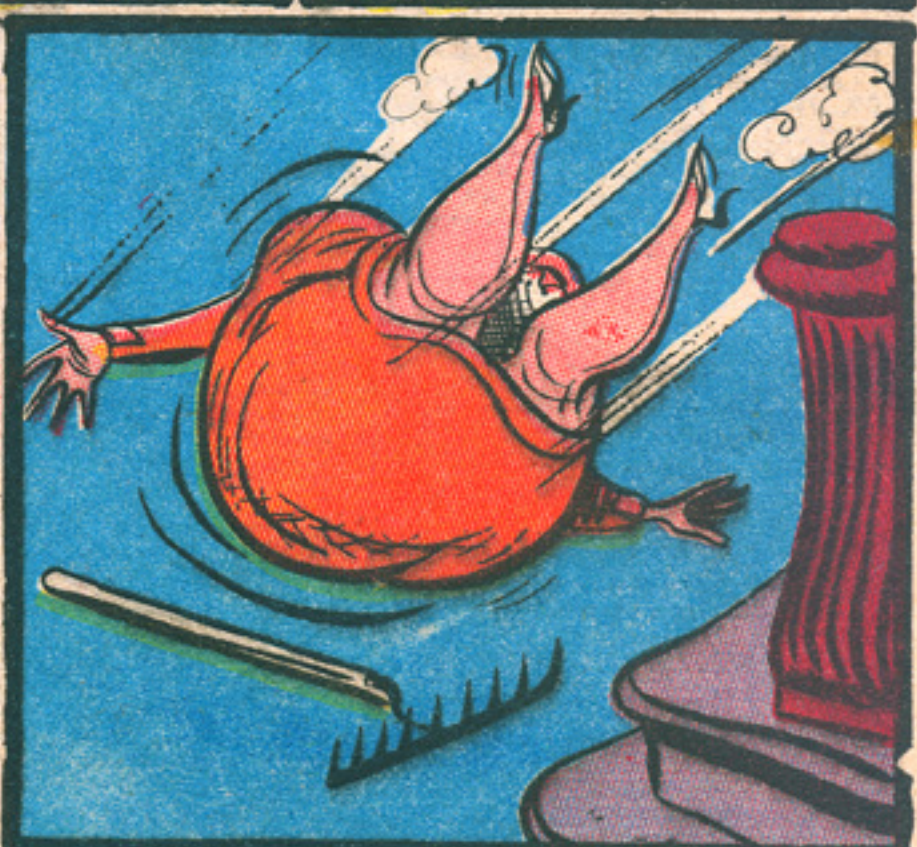
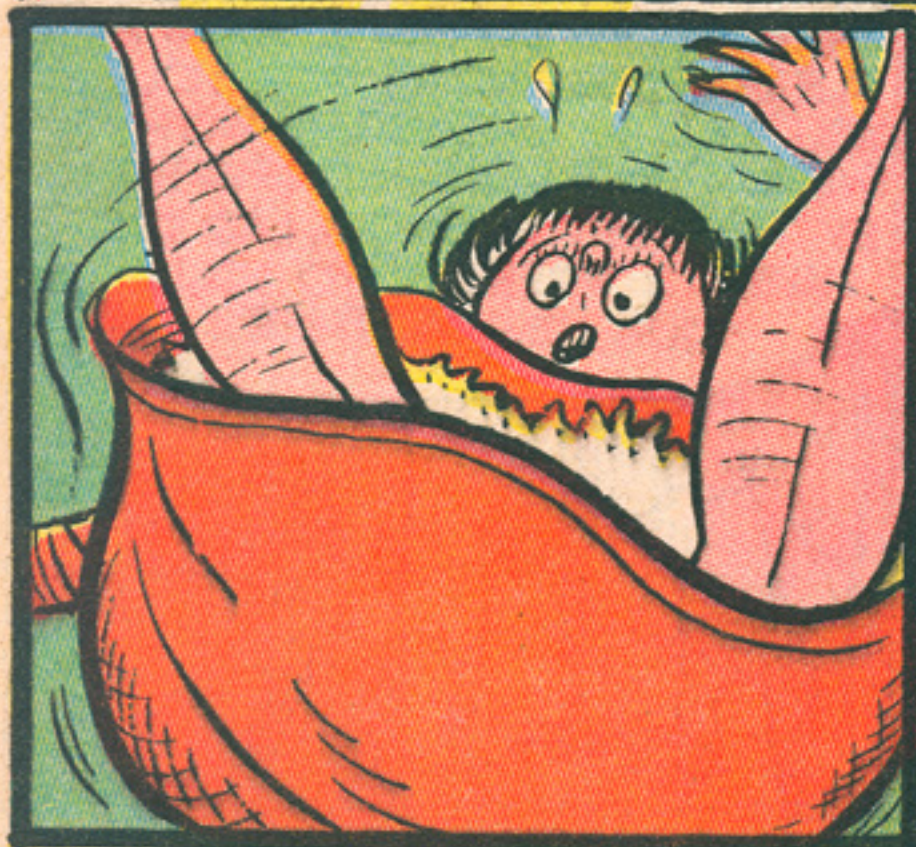
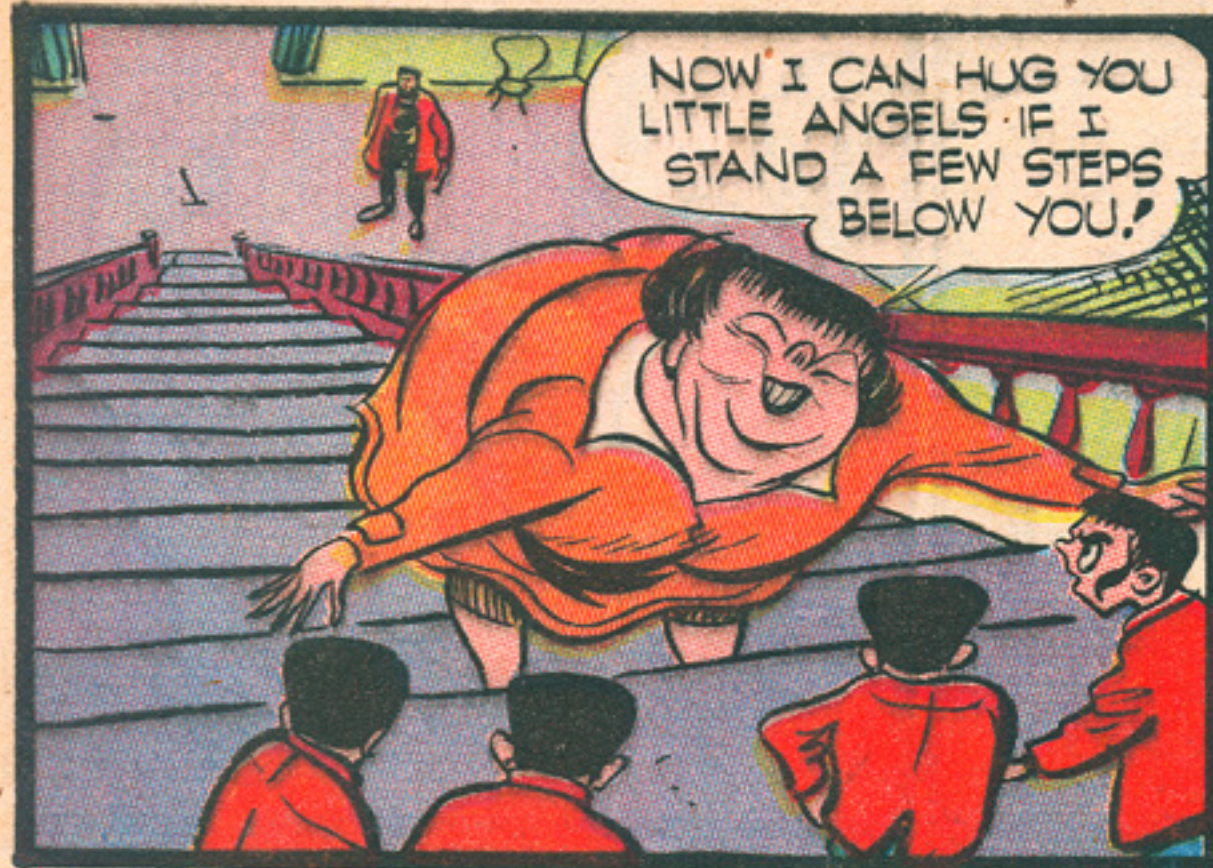
AIN'T SHE A  
PEACH?!



I DO SO WANT TO PICK  
THEM UP, BUT I CAN'T  
REACH OVER  
FOR THEM...









WELL, HOW'S THE  
MISSUS WORKING  
OUT?

SHE BLEW HER TOP.  
JUST LIKE THE KIDS.  
AND THE EXPLOSION  
CAUSED FOUR OF THE  
LITTLE ONES TO BLOW  
UP!! THERE ARE ONLY  
SIX LEFT!



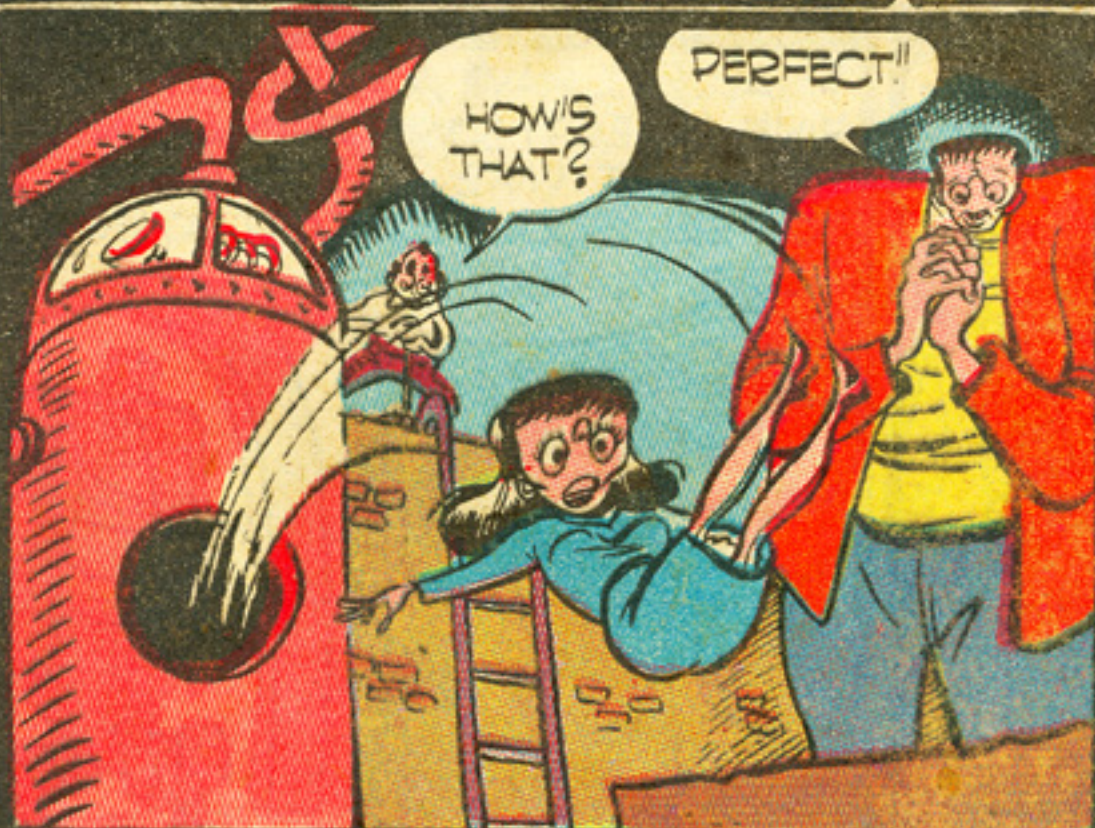
ALL RIGHT--ALL RIGHT..  
YOU WANTED A  
FAMILY, NOW I  
SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE  
TO MAKE YOU  
ANOTHER WIFE.

MAKE THIS  
ONE SMALL!  
THE OTHER  
ONE COULDN'T  
EVEN REACH  
THE BOYS.



HOW'S  
THAT?

PERFECT!!



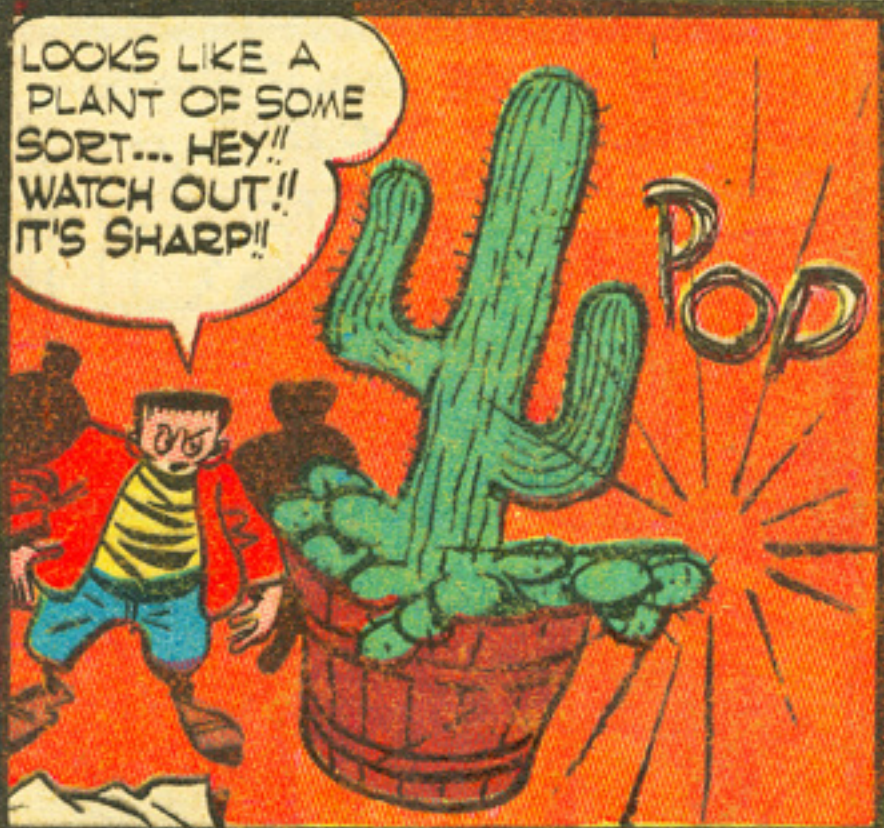
AT HOME

LOOK! SOME-  
BODY SENT  
POP A  
PACKAGE!

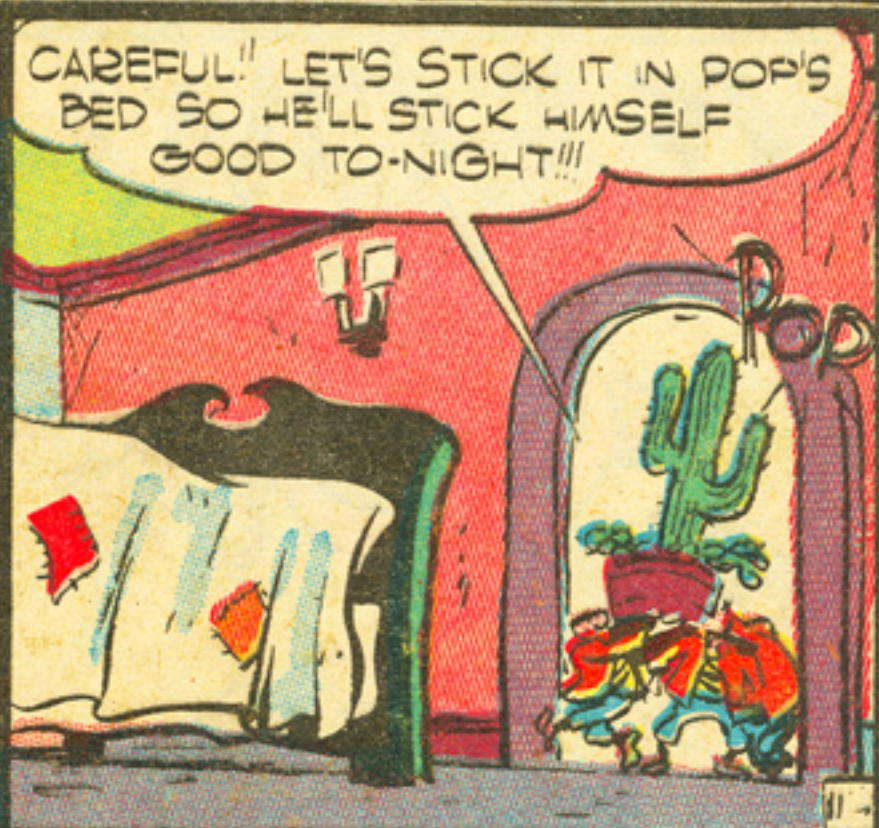
LET'S OPEN  
IT UP AND  
SEE WHAT  
IT IS!



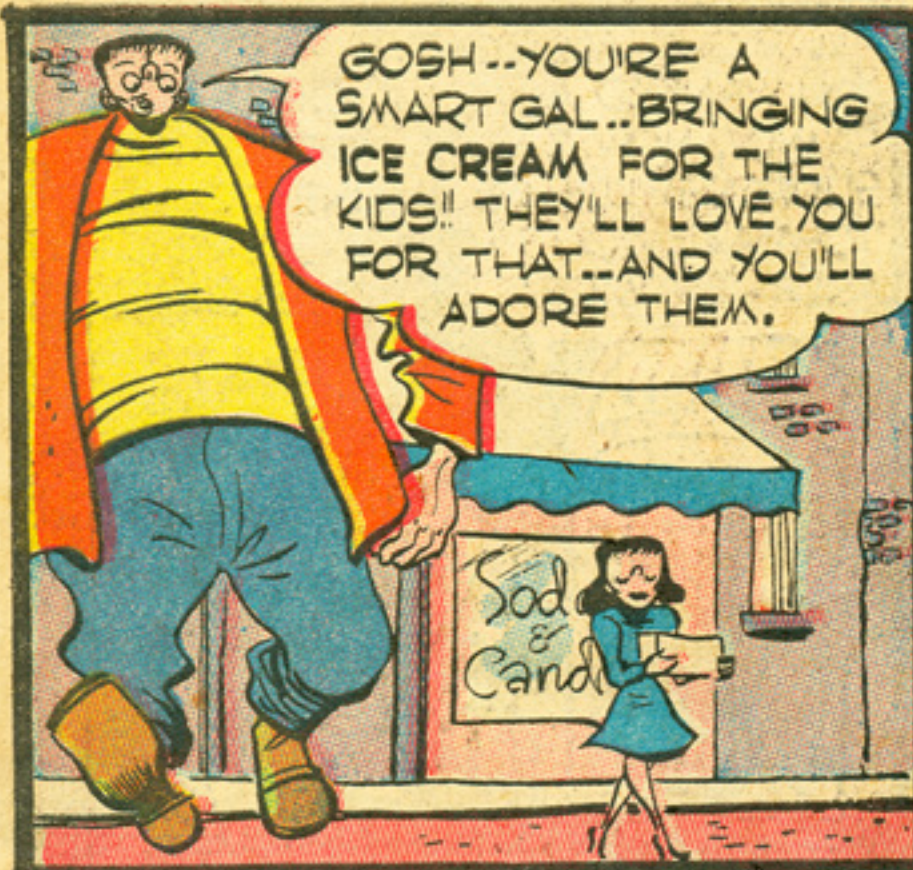
LOOKS LIKE A  
PLANT OF SOME  
SORT... HEY!!  
WATCH OUT!!  
IT'S SHARP!!



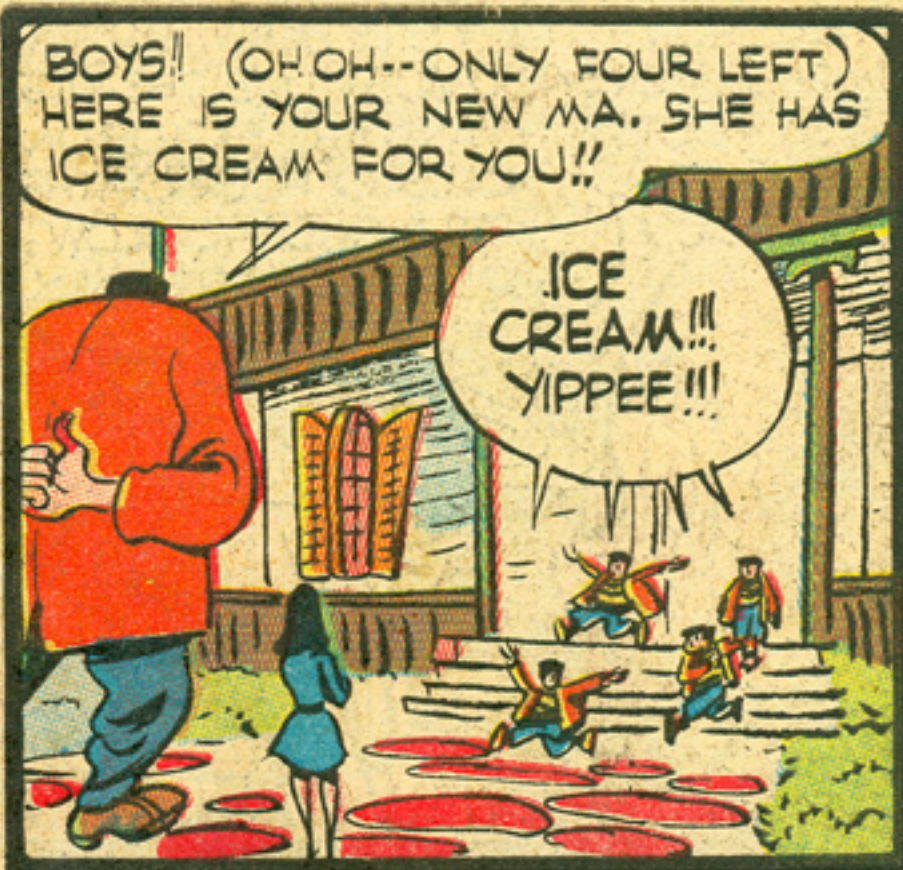
CAREFUL!! LET'S STICK IT IN POP'S  
BED SO HE'LL STICK HIMSELF  
GOOD TO-NIGHT!!!





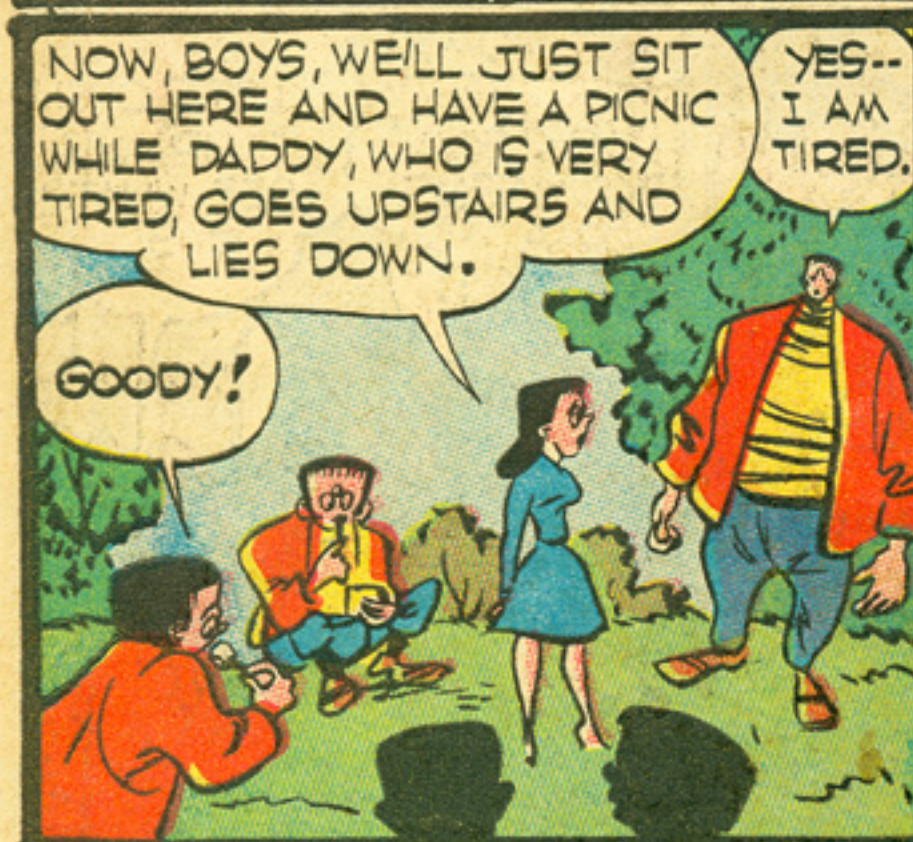


GOSH--YOU'RE A SMART GAL..BRINGING ICE CREAM FOR THE KIDS!! THEY'LL LOVE YOU FOR THAT..AND YOU'LL ADORE THEM.



BOYS!! (OH OH--ONLY FOUR LEFT) HERE IS YOUR NEW MA. SHE HAS ICE CREAM FOR YOU!!

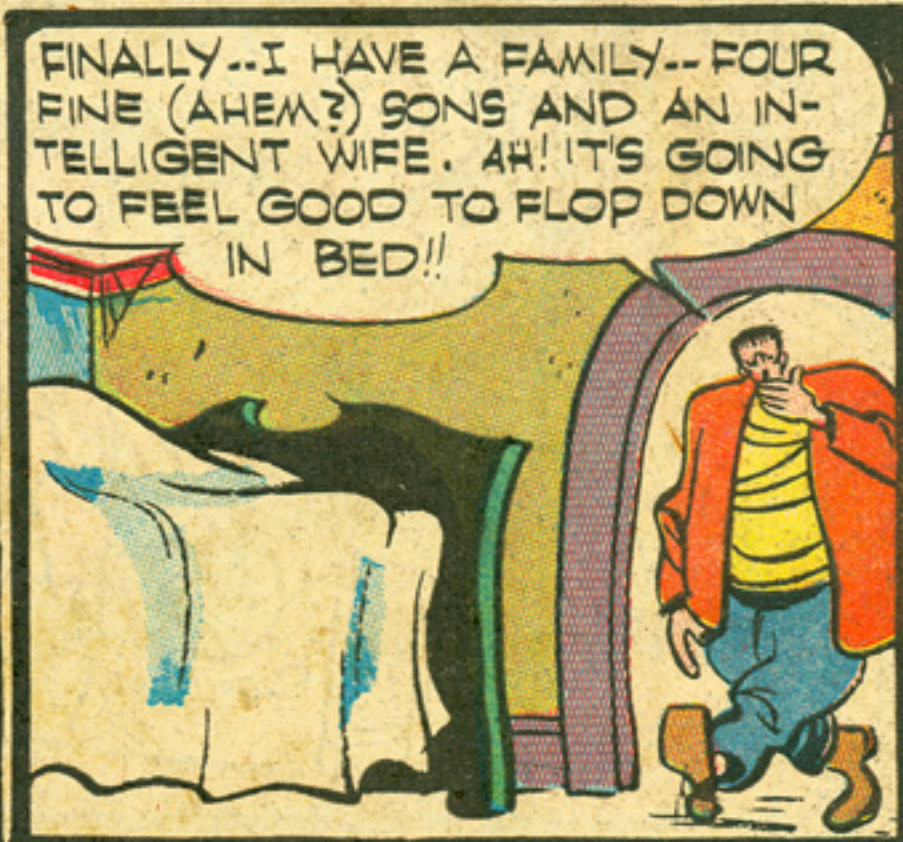
ICE CREAM!!!  
YIPPEE!!!



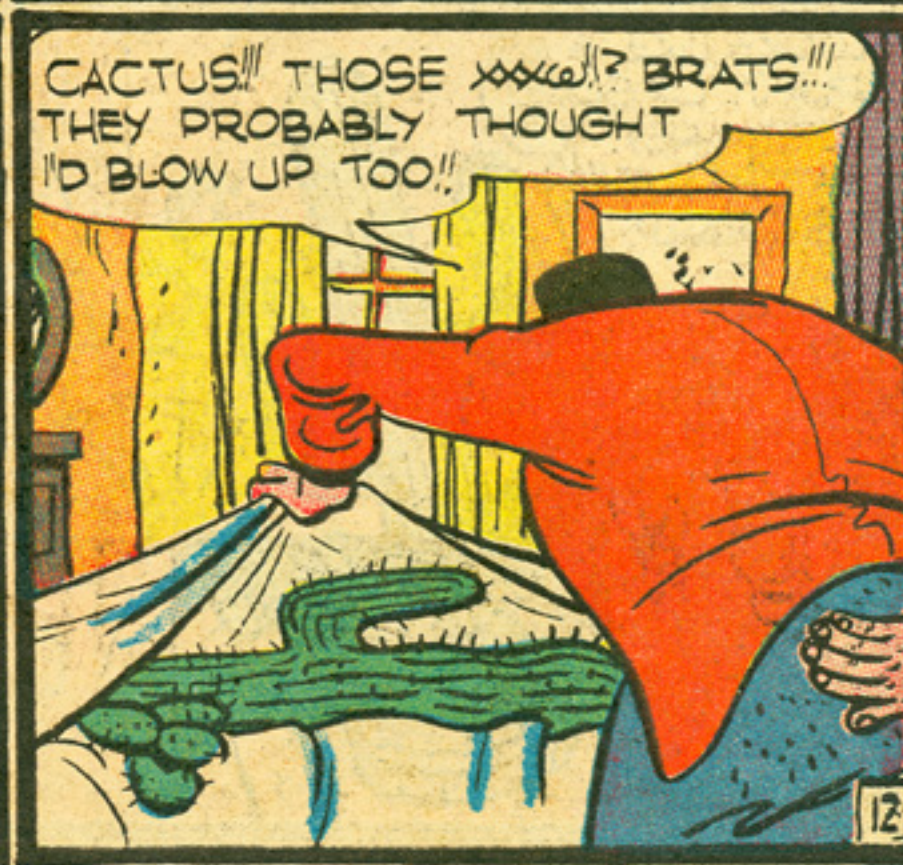
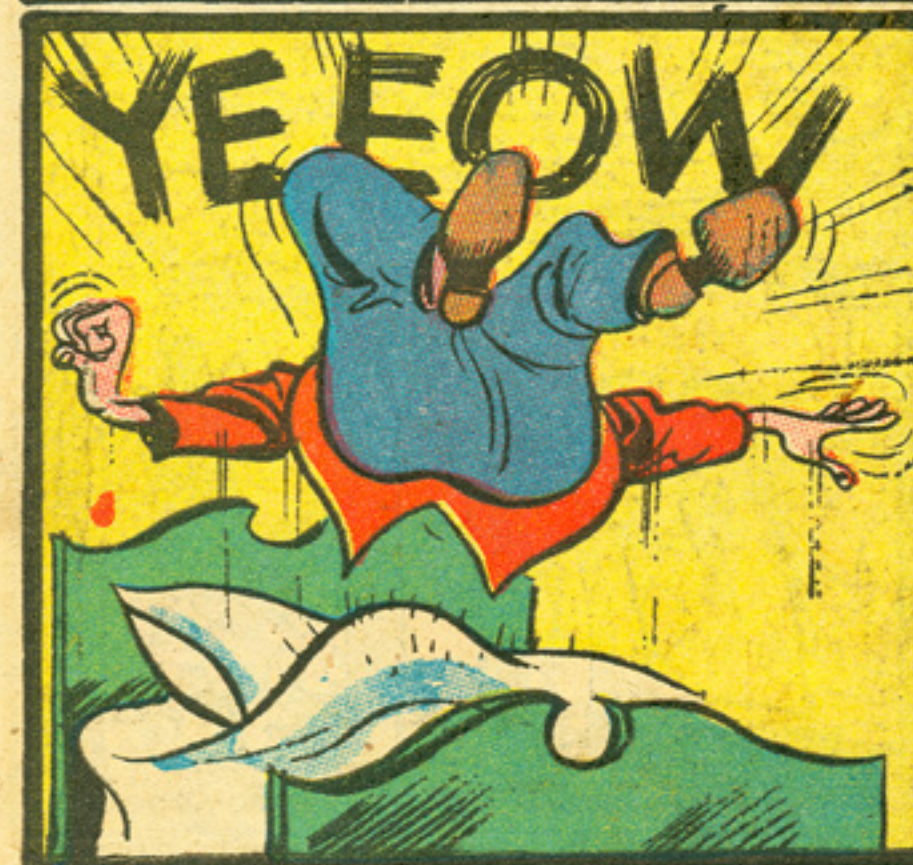
NOW, BOYS, WE'LL JUST SIT OUT HERE AND HAVE A PICNIC WHILE DADDY, WHO IS VERY TIRED, GOES UPSTAIRS AND LIES DOWN.

YES-- I AM TIRED.

GOODY!

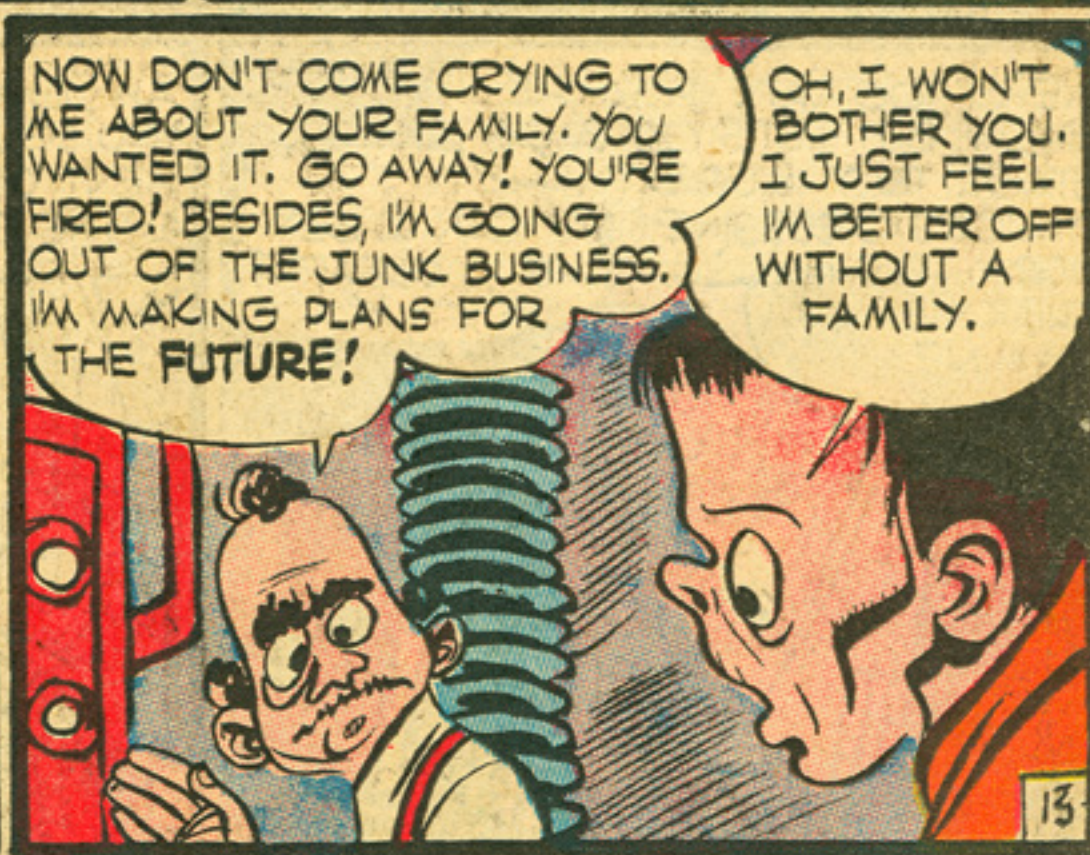
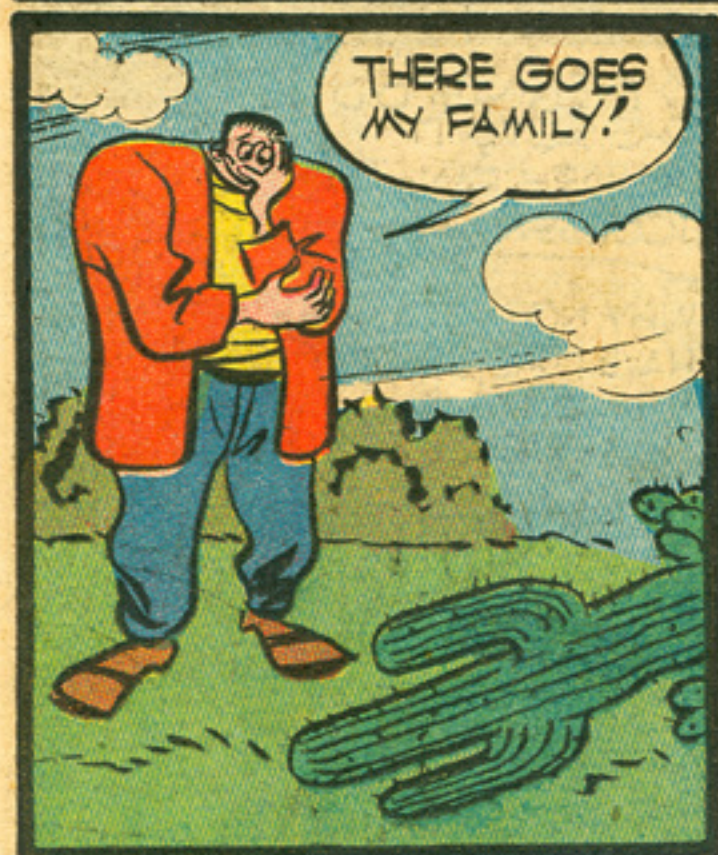
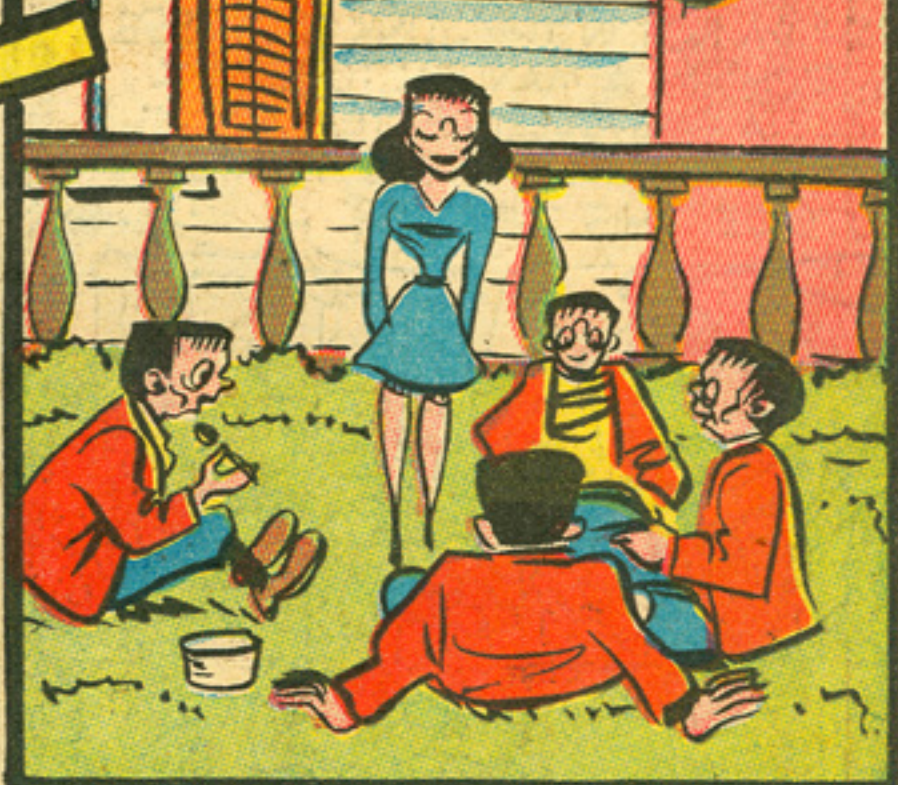
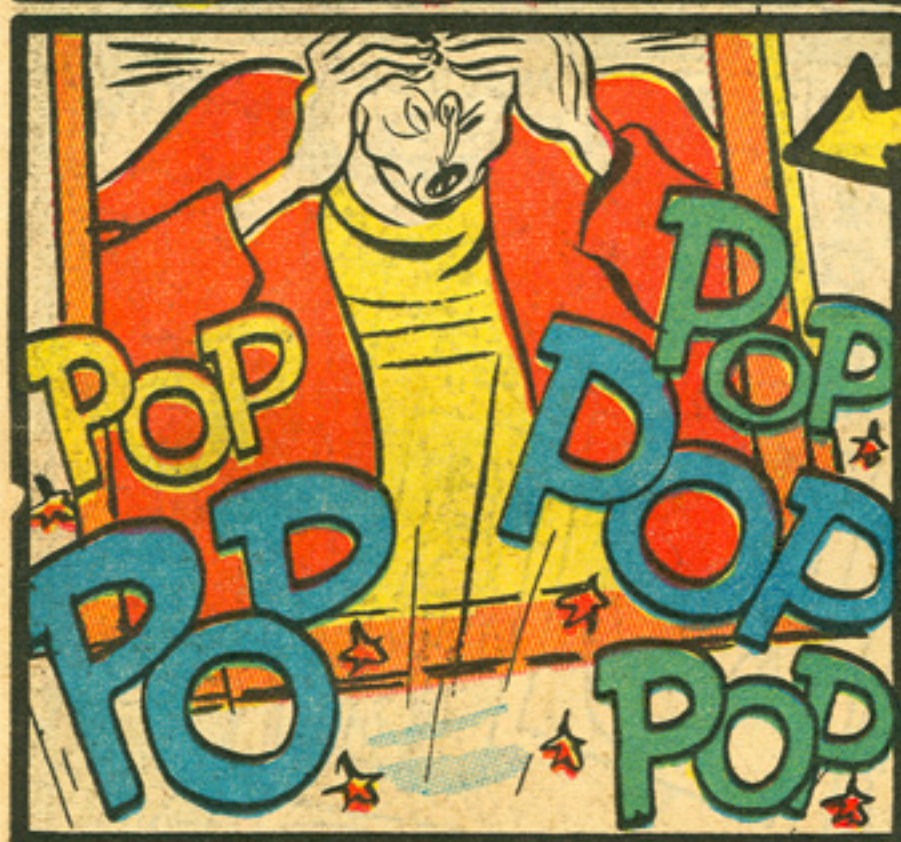


FINALLY--I HAVE A FAMILY-- FOUR FINE (AHEM?) SONS AND AN INTELLIGENT WIFE. AH! IT'S GOING TO FEEL GOOD TO FLOP DOWN IN BED!!

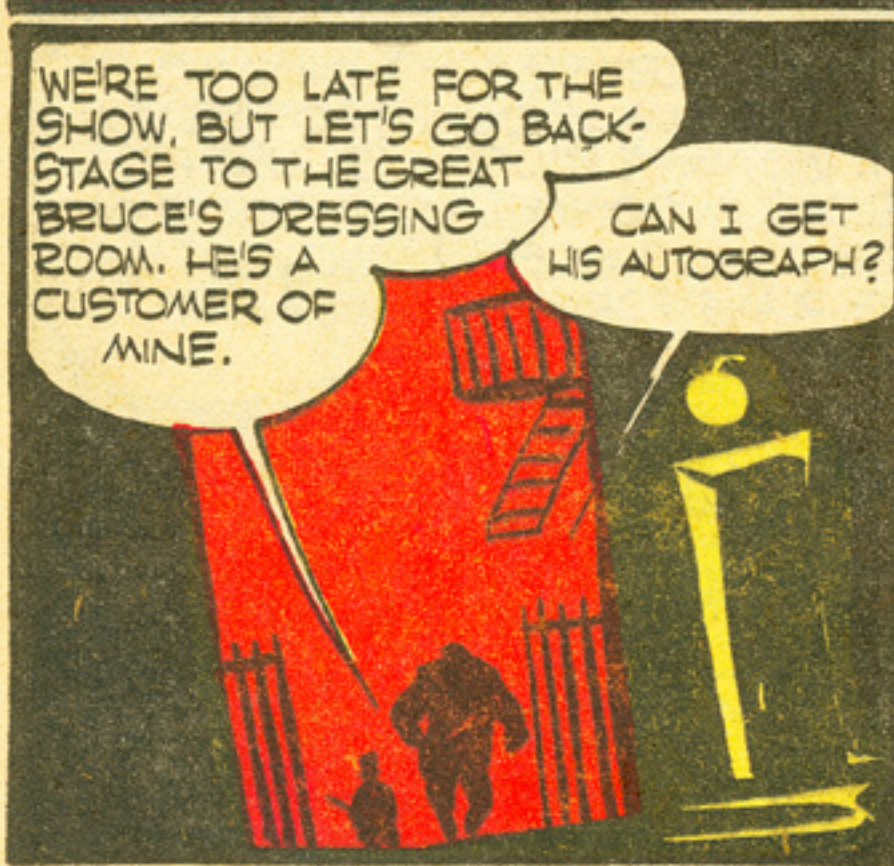
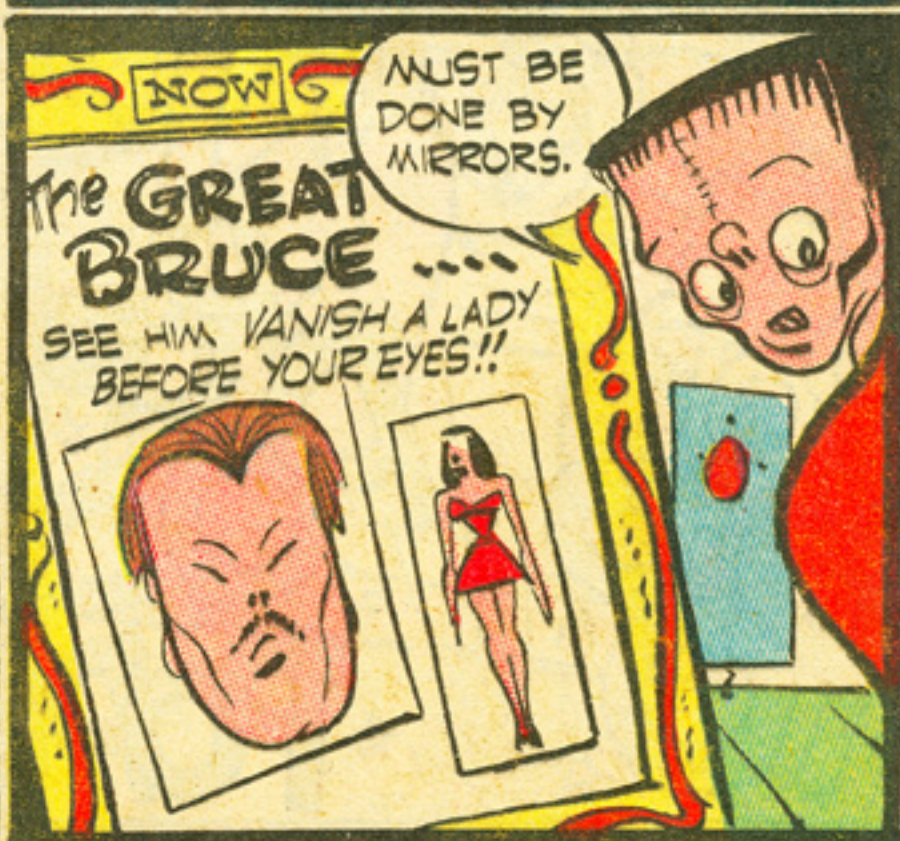
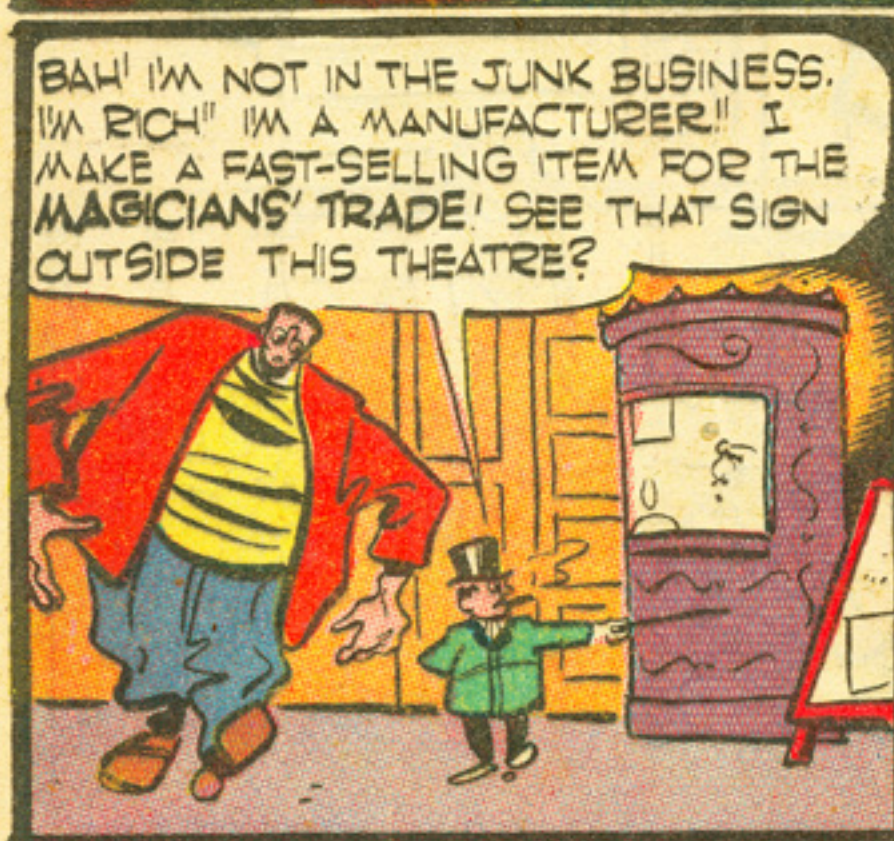
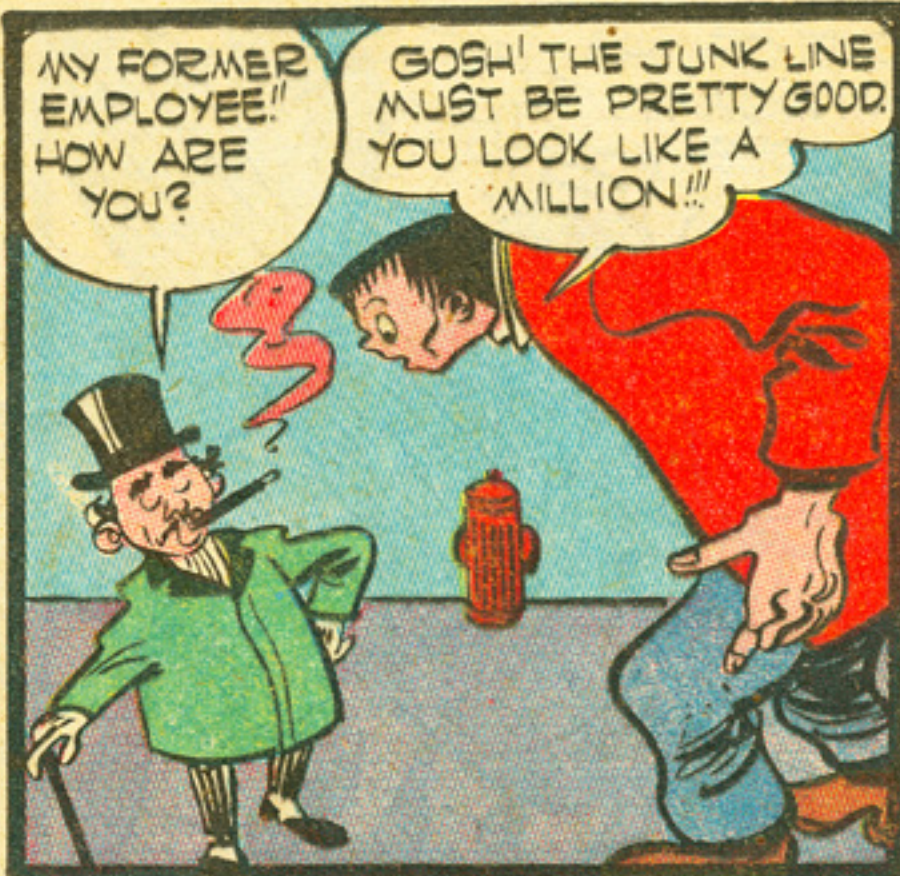
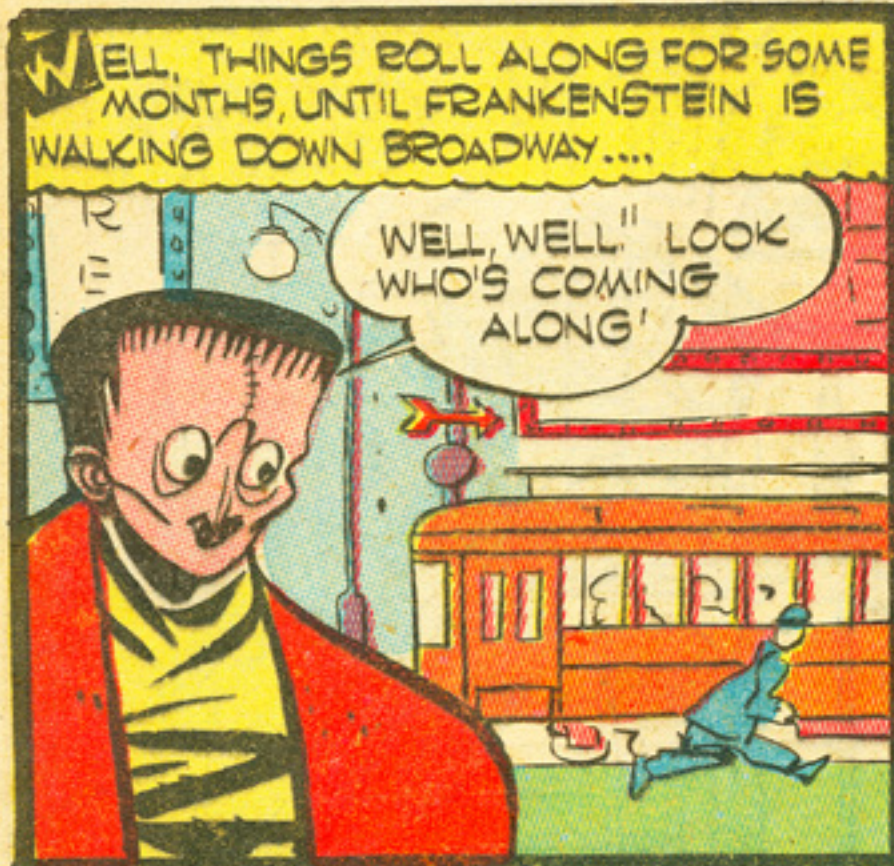


CACTUS!!! THOSE xxxw!!? BRATS!!! THEY PROBABLY THOUGHT I'D BLOW UP TOO!!





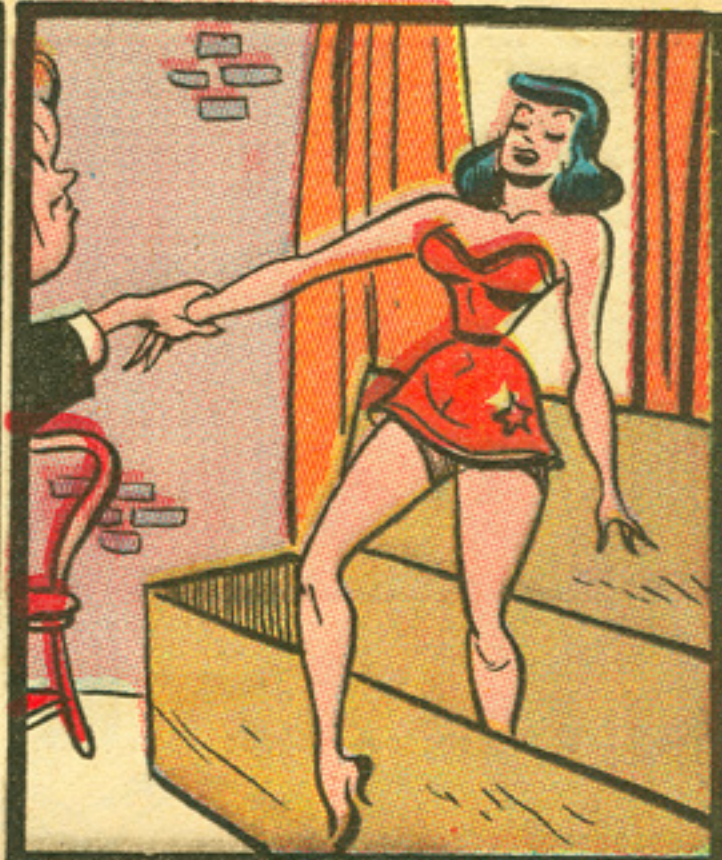
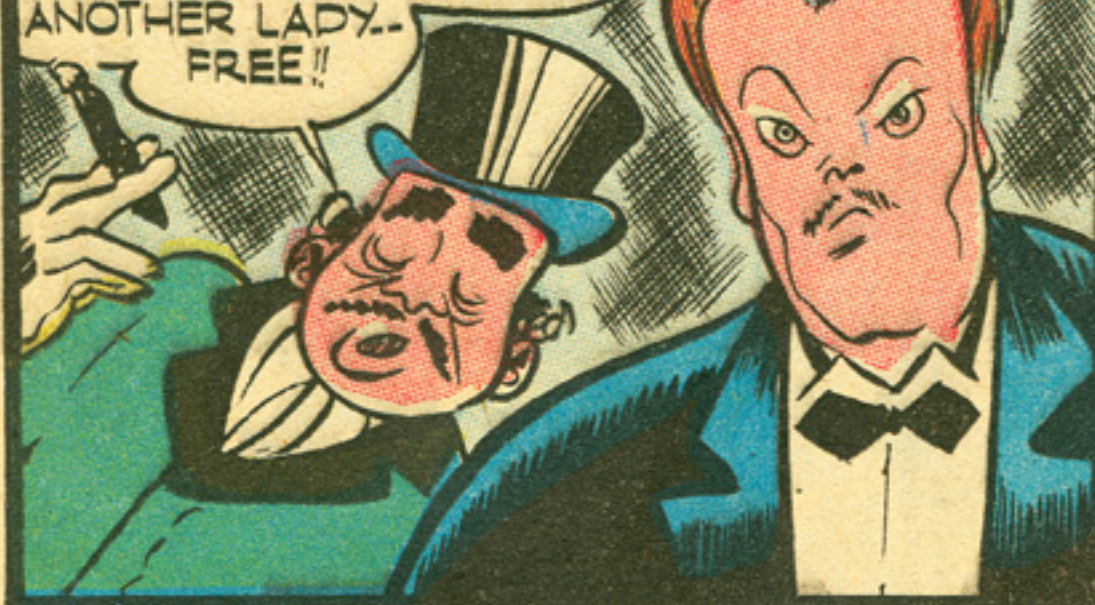




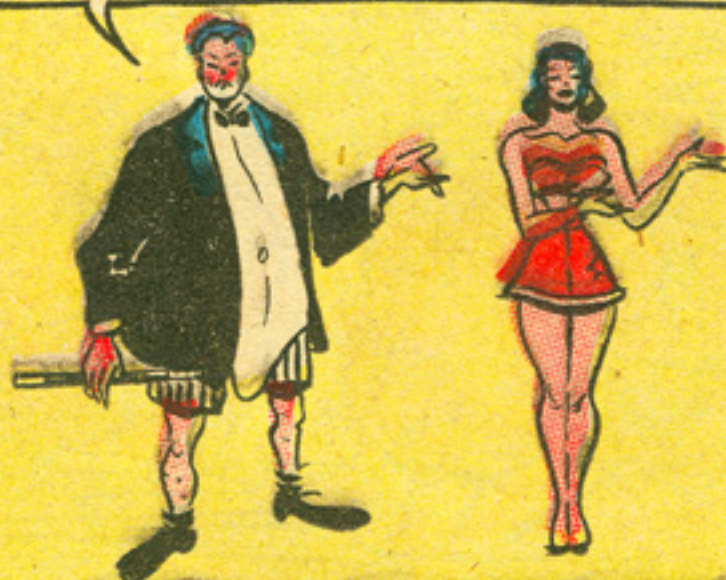


BRUCE.. DO ME A FAVOR. SHOW THIS FELLOW YOUR VANISHING EFFECT. GO ON--HE WON'T GIVE AWAY THE SECRET.. AND I'LL SUPPLY YOU WITH ANOTHER LADY.. FREE!!

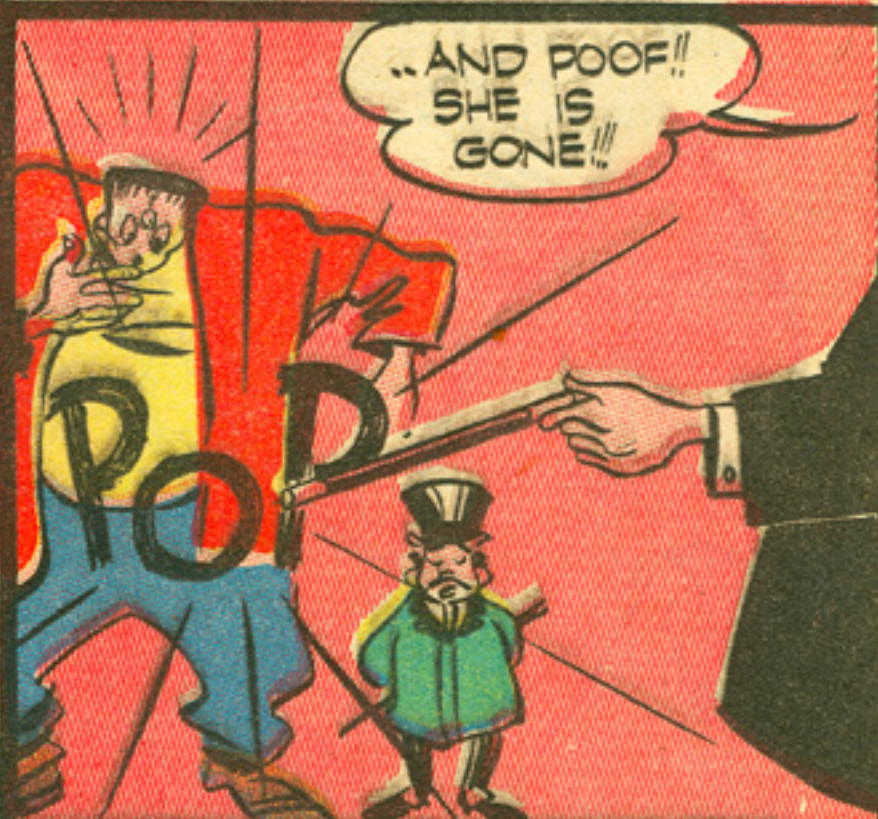
IF YOU SAY SO, O.K.



HERE YOU SEE A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY. NOTHING UP MY SLEEVES, ETC. I MERELY TAKE MY MAGIC WAND.. JUST TOUCH THE PRETTY DAMSEL...



..AND POOF!! SHE IS GONE!!!



AMAZING!!!  
AMAZING!!!

SEE HOW IT'S DONE?  
THIS **PIN** IN THE  
END OF THE  
WAND.....

OH, I  
DON'T  
HAVE TO  
EXPLAIN  
IT TO  
**YOU..**



I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!!!  
DISAPPEARED BEFORE MY VERY EYES!  
AND I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW IT'S  
DONE!! I WONDER WHAT THAT **PIN**  
ON THE WAND IS  
FOR?? IT'S ALL  
BEYOND ME.. I  
CAN'T FIGURE  
IT OUT....



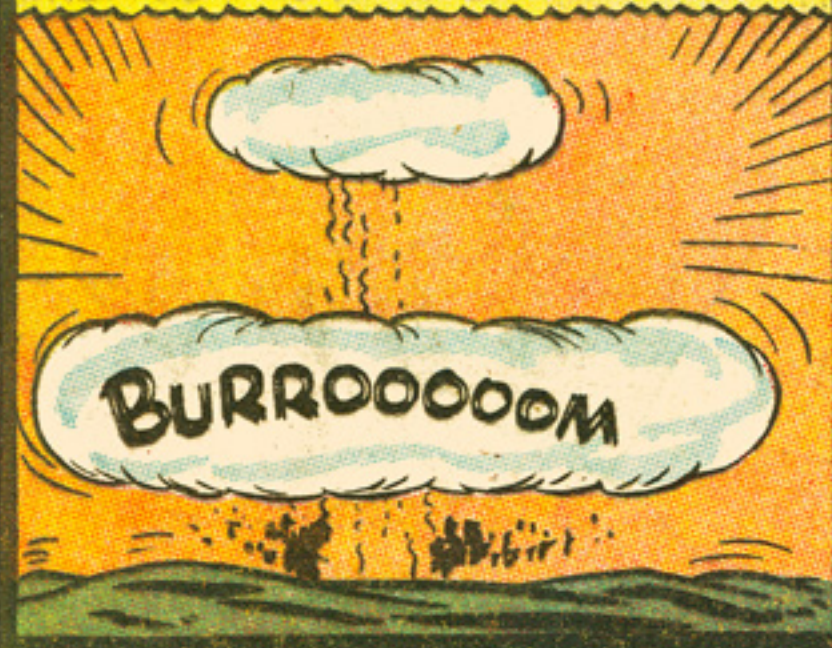


# FRANKENSTEIN *and the* MONSTERS



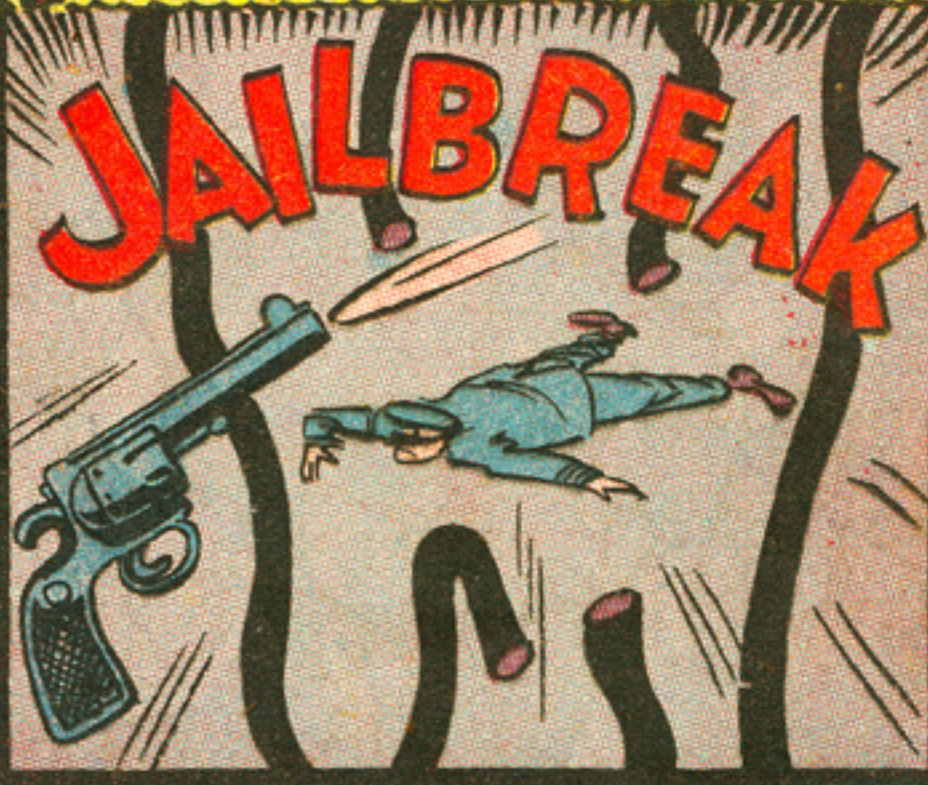


OUR STORY STARTS WITH A BANG!  
IN THE MIDDLE WEST, A SMALL  
EXPERIMENTAL ATOMIC BOMB IS  
DROPPED INTO A DESOLATE VALLEY..



BURROOOOOM

THAT SAME NIGHT...

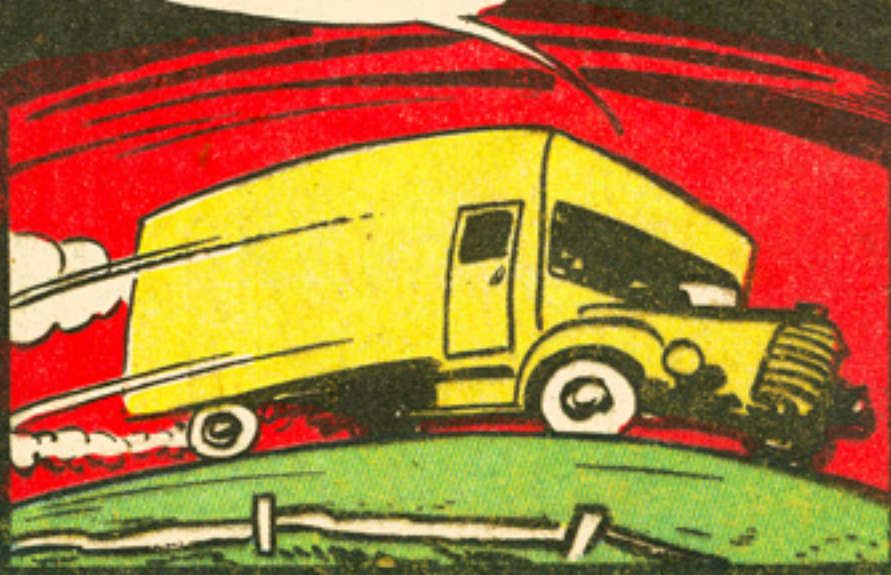


DIS IS IT, MUGGSY--WE'RE FREE AS  
DE BOIDS!! HOW MANY MADE  
D'BREAK?

ABOUT FIFTY..  
25 GUYS--AND  
25 DAMES!!



PRACTICALLY D'ENTIRE POISSONEL OF  
D'JAIL IN D'TRUCK!! AN' I KNOW JUST  
D'PLACE T'HIDE OUT..IN A DESOITED  
VALLEY IN DE HILLS WHERE NOBODY  
WILL FIND US!



DIS IS D'PLACE--LOOKS  
DIFFERENT..LIKE DERE  
WUZ A FOREST FIRE  
OR SOMPIN..

STILL SMOKIN', TOO.  
SMELLS FUNNY..AN  
LOOK AT ALL DAT  
GLASS DRIPPIN' OVER  
DE GROUND.

IT AINT PALM  
BEACH, BUT IT'S  
NOT JAIL,  
EITHER.

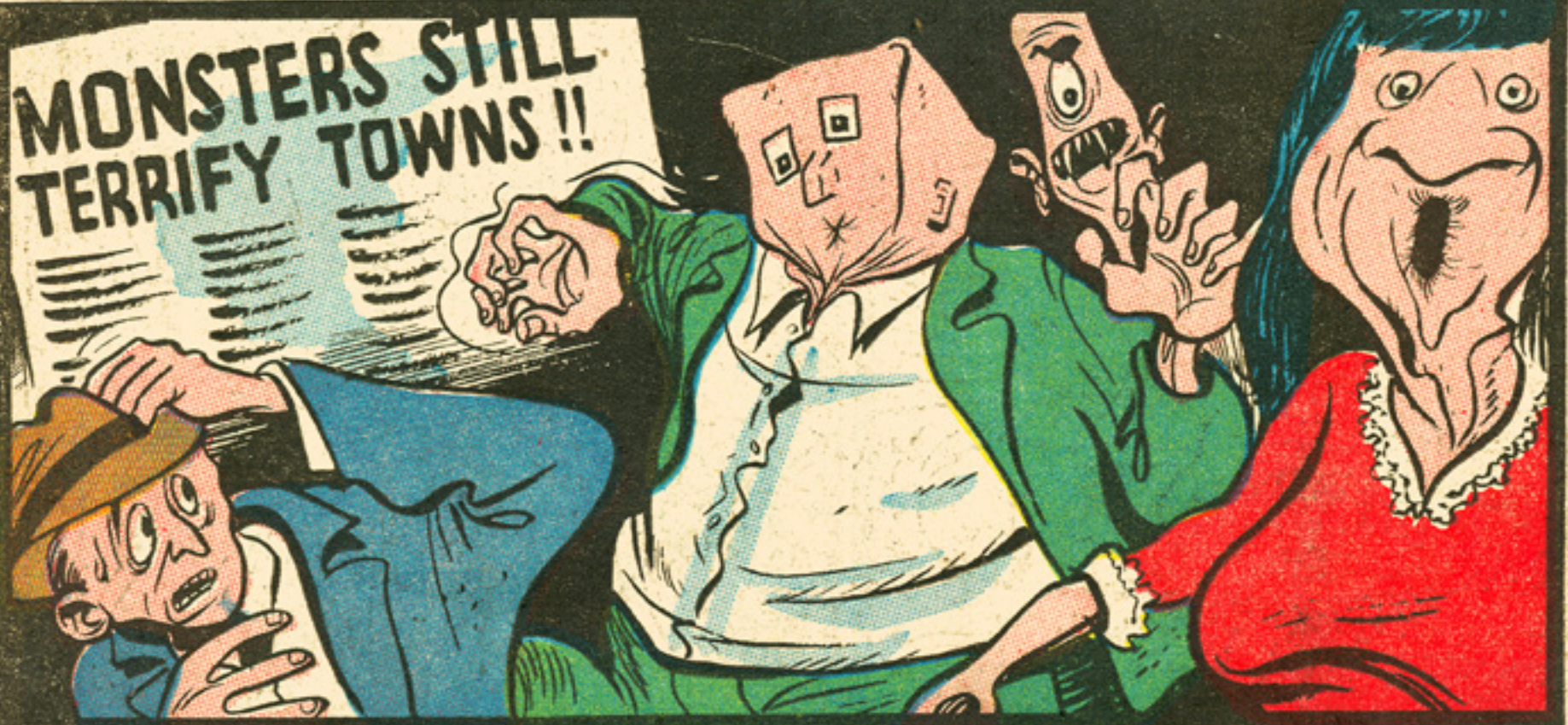


ABOUT A MONTH LATER..





# MONSTERS STILL TERRIFY TOWNS !!



## BACK AT THE MONSTERS' LAIR ..

WE GOT ENOUGH  
FOOD AND STUFF  
ON THAT LAST  
RAID TO LAST  
A MONTH.

I BRUNG  
BACK A  
SWELL  
BRACELET  
FOR MOLLY.

DE PROFESS-  
OR GOT A  
REPORT  
TO MAKE!



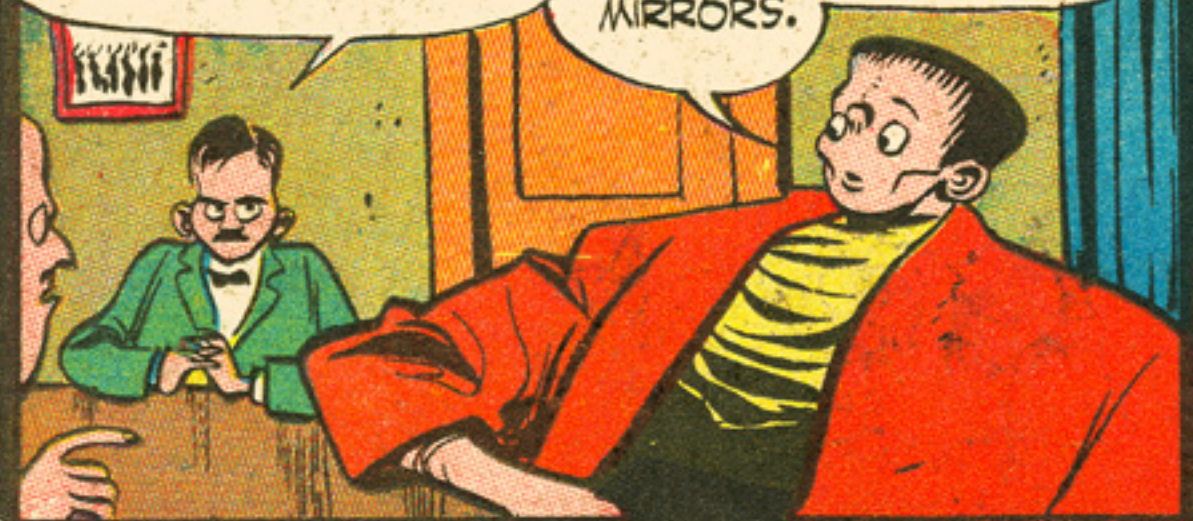
QUIET, BUMS! I HAVE FINALLY THEORIZED  
WHY WE BECAME THE MONSTERS WE  
ARE. WE'RE ON THE GROUNDS OF AN  
ATOMIC BOMB EXPLOSION. WE MUST'VE  
ESCAPED FROM JAIL AND ARRIVED HERE  
SHORTLY AFTER THAT EXPLOSION SO  
THAT THE RADIATIONS  
AFFECTED OUR CELLS  
AND CAUSED US TO  
BECOME MONSTERS.



## AT THE CITY HALL..

WE HAVE SENT FOR YOU,  
MR. FRANKENSTEIN, FOR  
WE FEEL YOU CAN RID  
US OF THE MONSTERS.

ARE THEY REALLY AS  
AWFUL LOOKING AS  
THE PAPERS SAY? I  
HATE UGLY FACES...  
FOR THAT REASON IN  
MY HOME I HAVE NO  
MIRRORS.



HOW YOU CONTACT  
THEM IS UP TO YOU.  
HOW YOU GET RID  
OF THEM IS UP TO  
YOU. IT'S UP  
TO YOU.



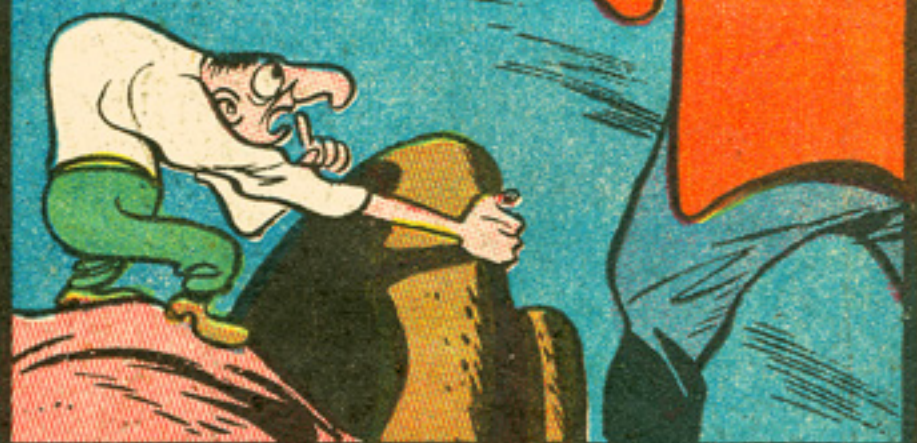


THAT NIGHT..

SOMEONE SUGGESTED  
THAT THE MONSTERS  
LIVE SOMEWHERE IN  
THESE HILLS. YOO-HOO!  
OH MO-NSTE-RS!!



SHH! QUIET, YOU  
DOPE! COME ON,  
LET'S GET BACK!!



I NEVER  
SEEN  
YOU  
BEFORE.  
WHERE  
Y'BEEN  
HIDIN'?

GOOD GOSH!  
HE THINKS  
I'M ONE OF  
HIS PALS...  
AND HE'S  
TAKING ME  
TO THEM!

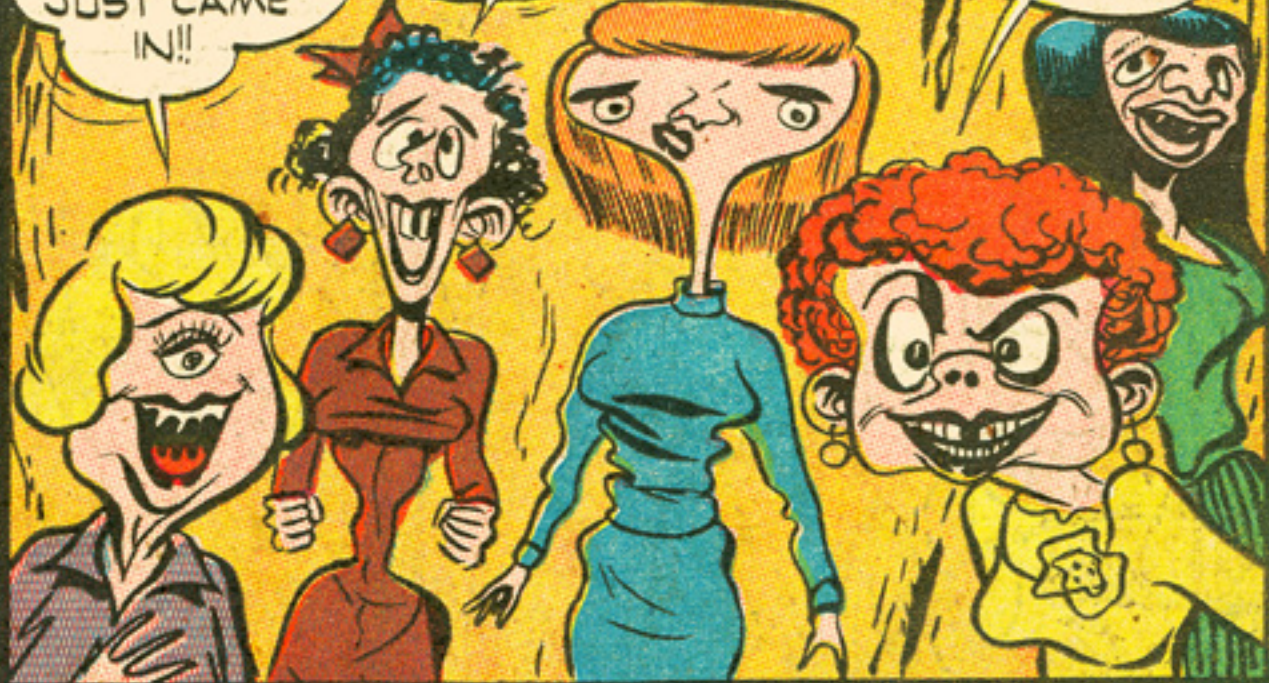


GIRLS!! GIRLS!!  
LOOK WHAT  
JUST CAME  
IN!!

WOO  
WOO!!

AN ADONIS!

ISN'T HE  
CUTE!!

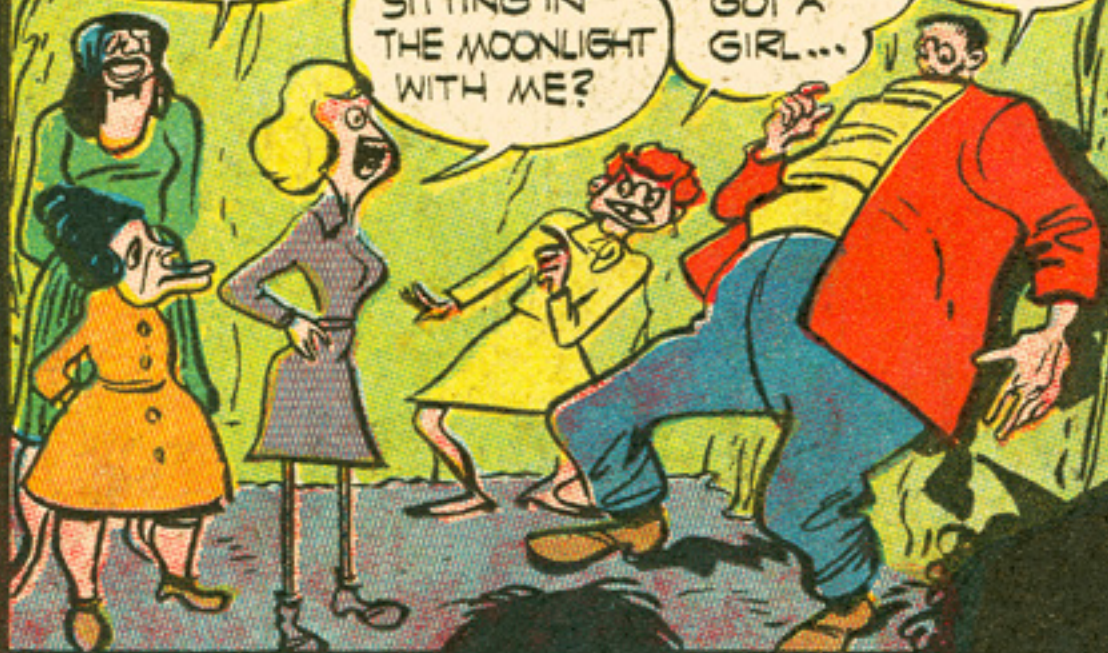


HELLO, HANDSOME!  
WATCHA DOING  
TO-NIGHT?

SWEETIE  
PIE!! HOW  
ABOUT  
SITTING IN  
THE MOONLIGHT  
WITH ME?

WAIT A  
MINUTE!!  
MAYBE HE'S  
GOT A  
GIRL...

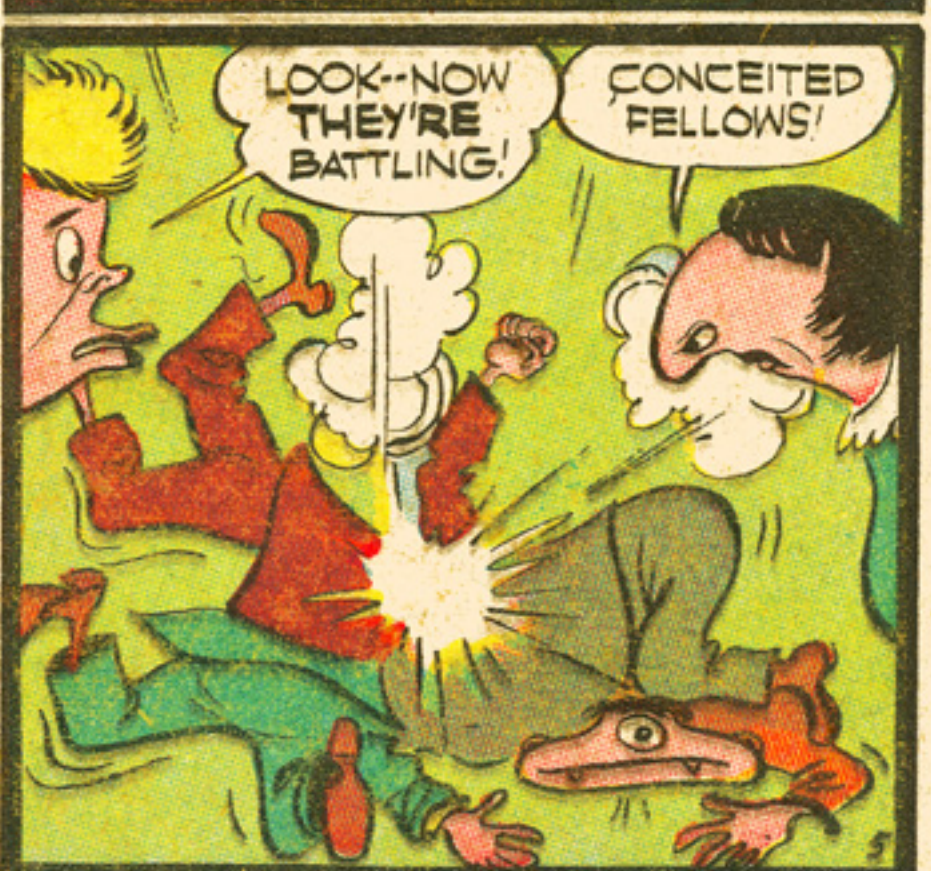
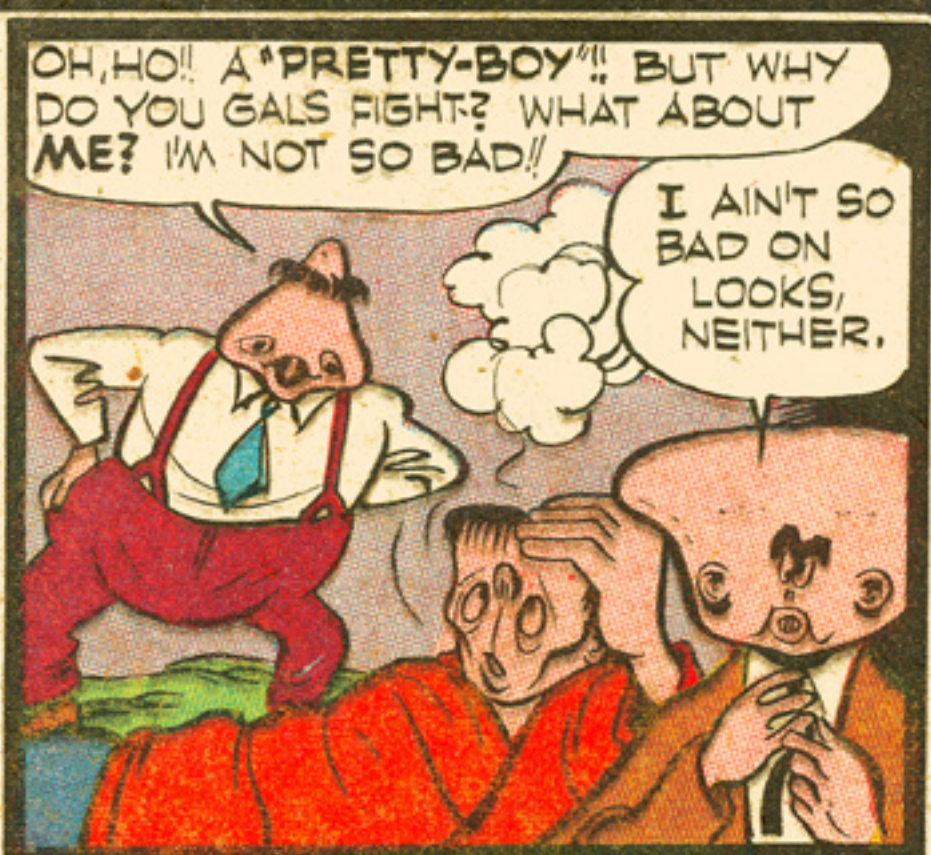
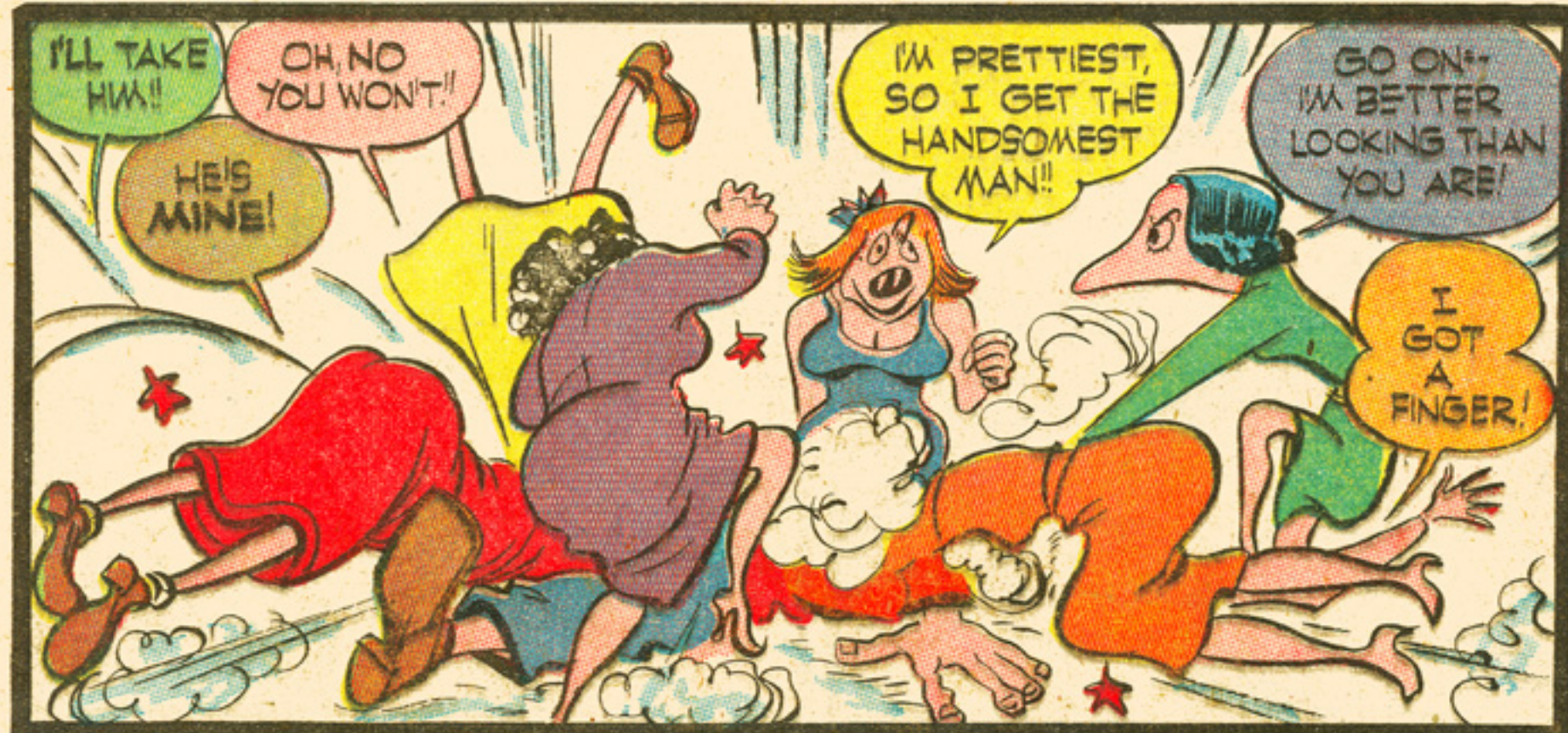
I HAVE  
NO  
GIRL...



YOU HAVE NO GIRL??  
YOU'RE AN ELIGIBLE  
BACHELOR?

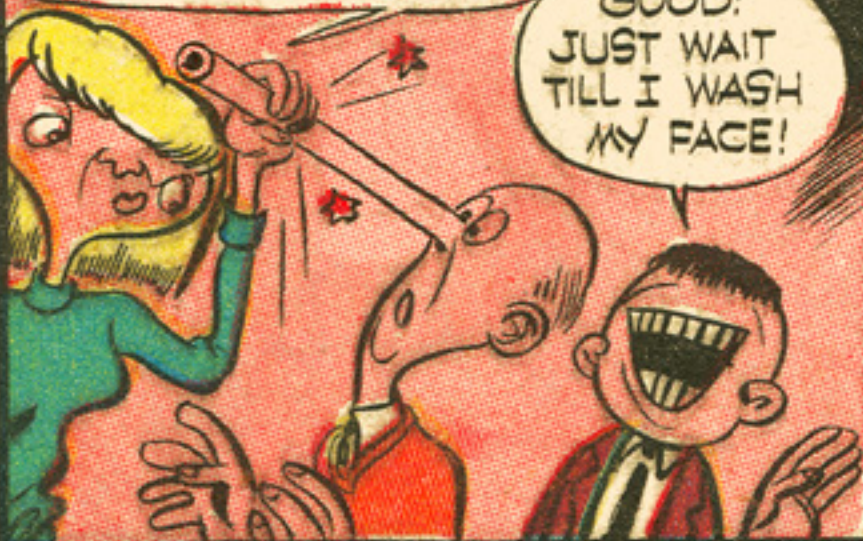






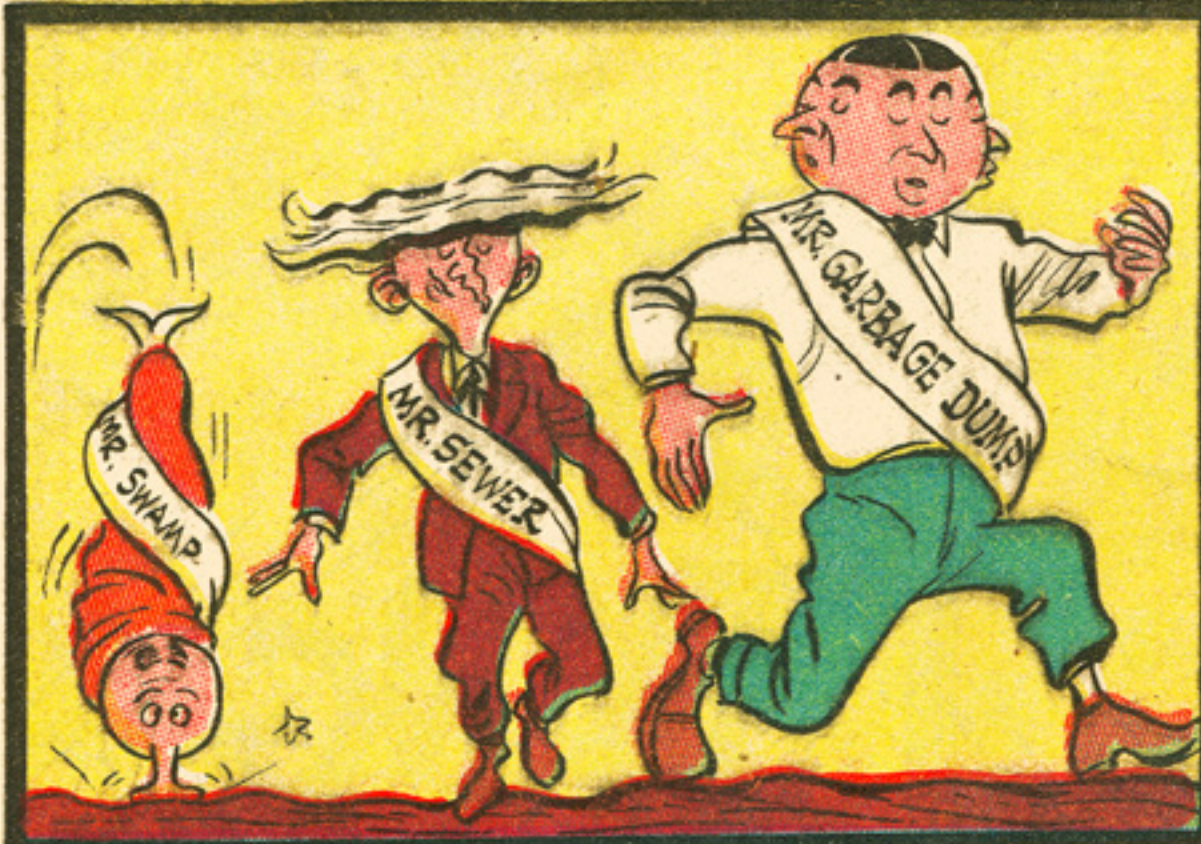


NOW WAIT A MINUTE!! WE'LL SETTLE THIS RIGHT NOW!! YOU GUYS THINK YOU'RE SO HANDSOME-- WE'LL HOLD A BEAUTY CONTEST!! WE GIRLS WILL JUDGE THE MEN!

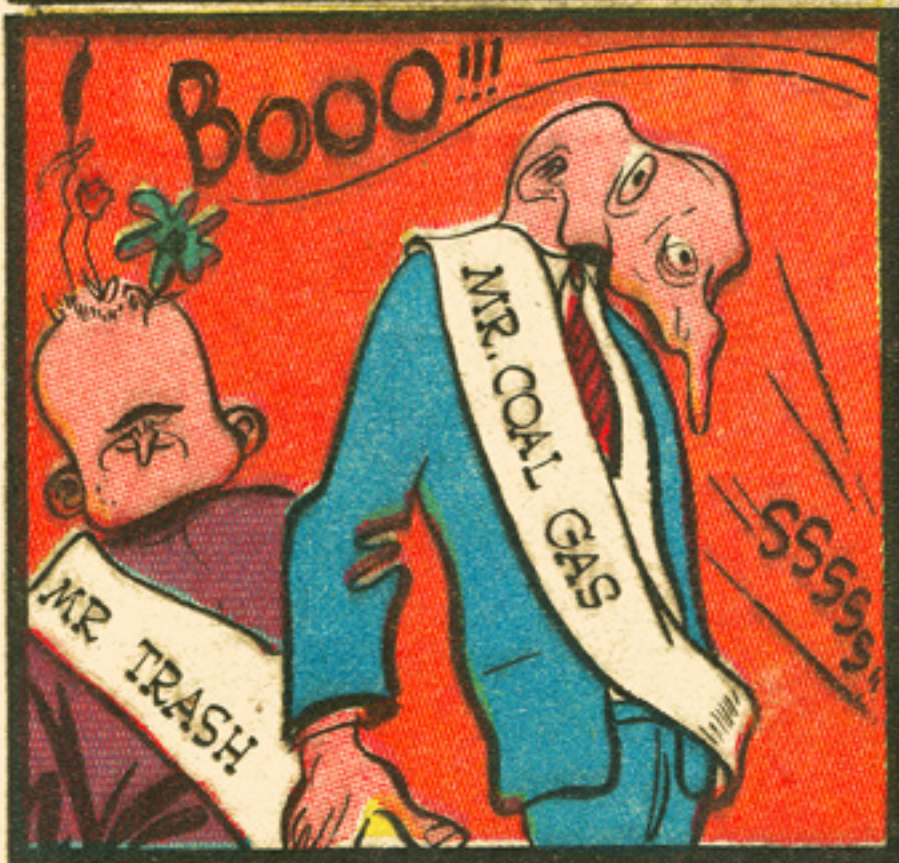


GOOD!  
JUST WAIT  
TILL I WASH  
MY FACE!

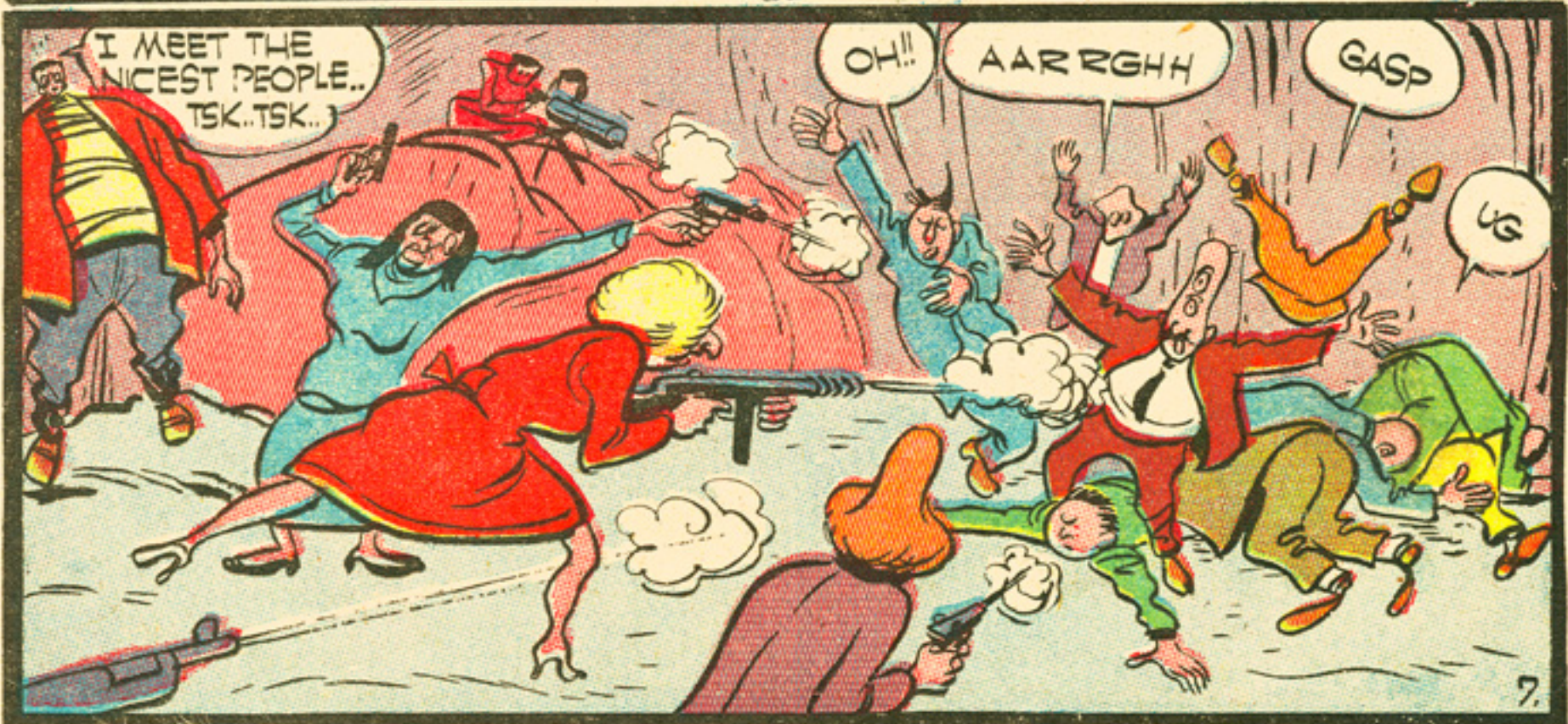
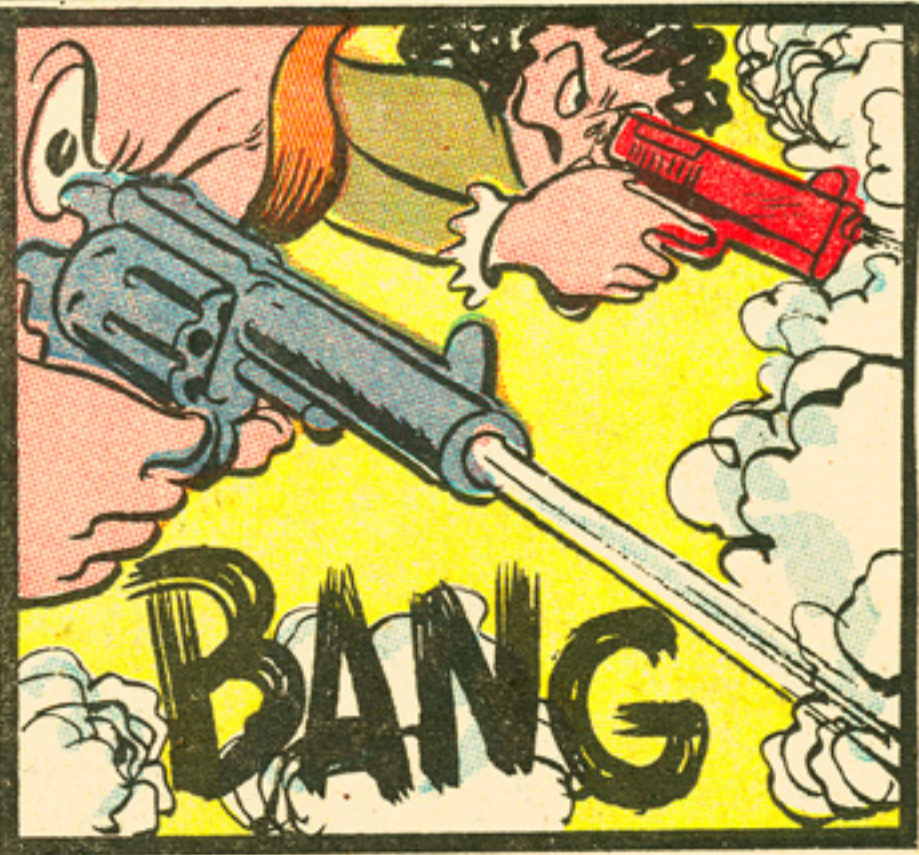
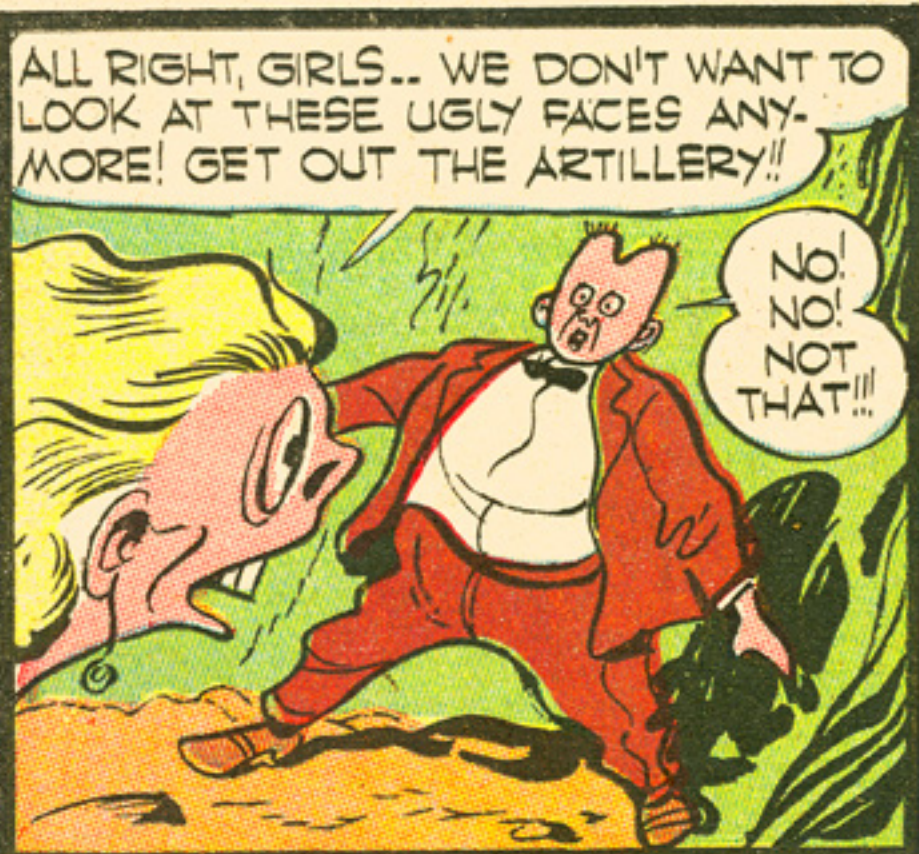
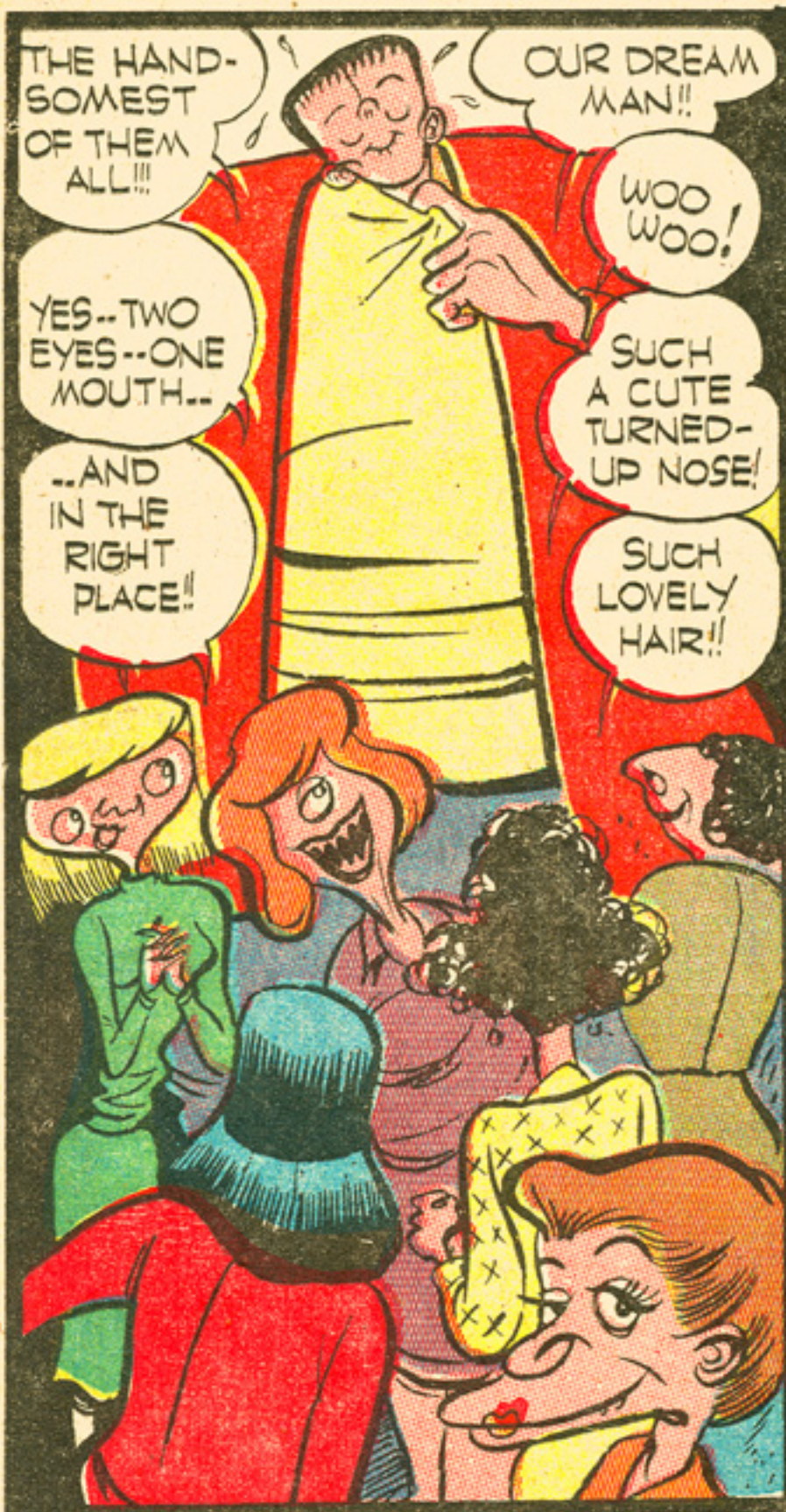
LET THE CONTEST  
BEGIN!!



BOO!! TAKE 'EM  
AWAY!! UGLY  
THINGS!!!









NOW THAT THE GUYS ARE KILLED OFF, THIS CHARMING GENTLEMAN WILL SIT WITH ME IN THE MOONLIGHT. AS FOR YOU GALS, DECIDE AMONGST YOURSELVES AS TO WHO'S NEXT!!



COME ON, LAMBIE  
DIE. WE'RE  
WASTING  
TIME!

I WISH  
I WERE  
DEAD!!

I'M  
NEXT!!

NO YOU'RE  
NOT!! I AM!

YOU'RE ALL  
WET. I'M  
NEXT!!



**BANG**  
**BAM**

ARRGG...  
OOOHH

GULP

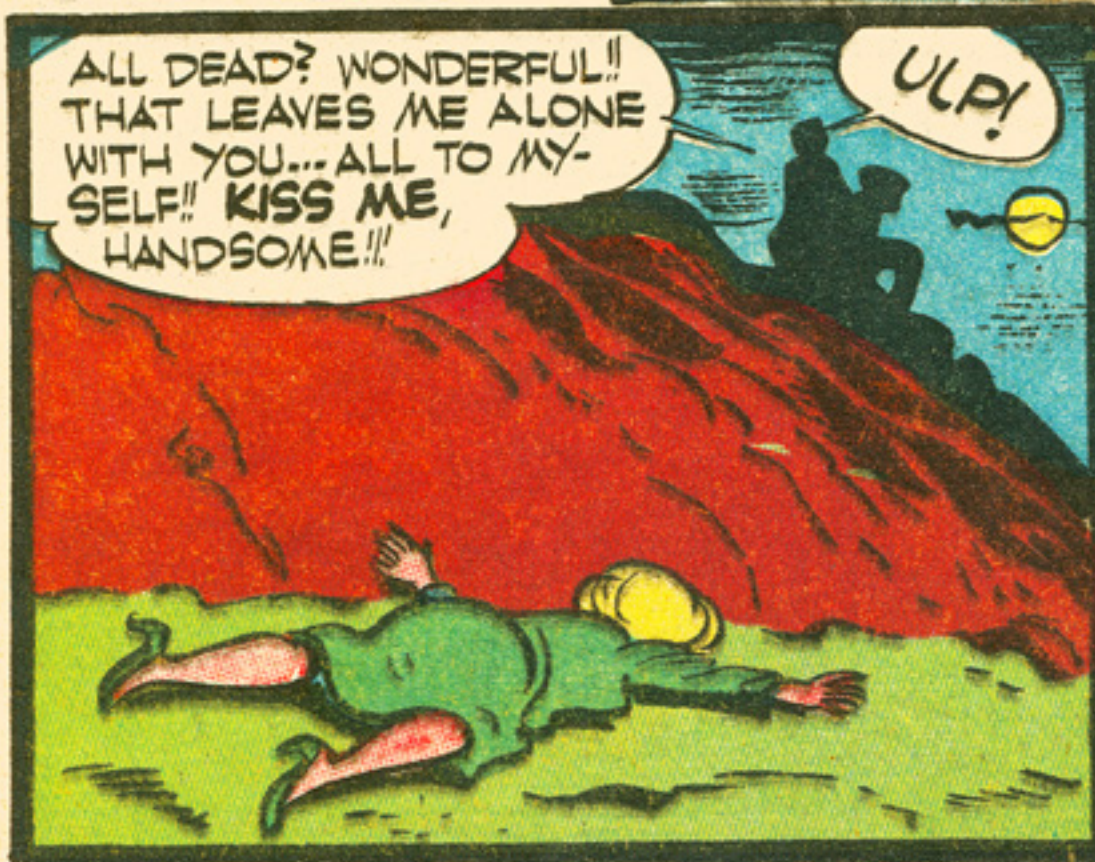
**BAM**  
**BANG**

THEY GOT ME -- BUT  
THEY'RE ALL DEAD!!  
FIRST WE BOPPED OFF  
THE MEN--THEN (GASP)  
WE SHOT EACH OTHER  
FIGHTING OVER...  
HIM!!

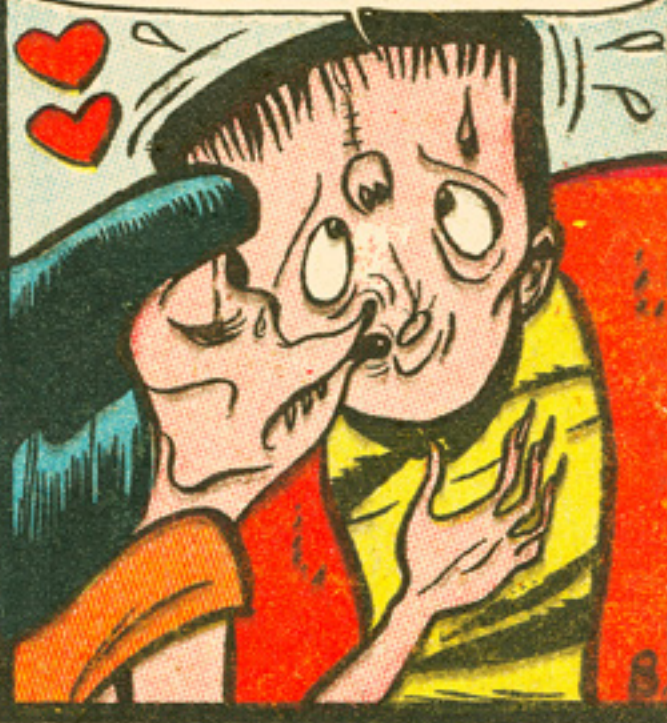


ALL DEAD? WONDERFUL!!  
THAT LEAVES ME ALONE  
WITH YOU... ALL TO MY-  
SELF!! KISS ME,  
HANDSOME!!!

ULP!



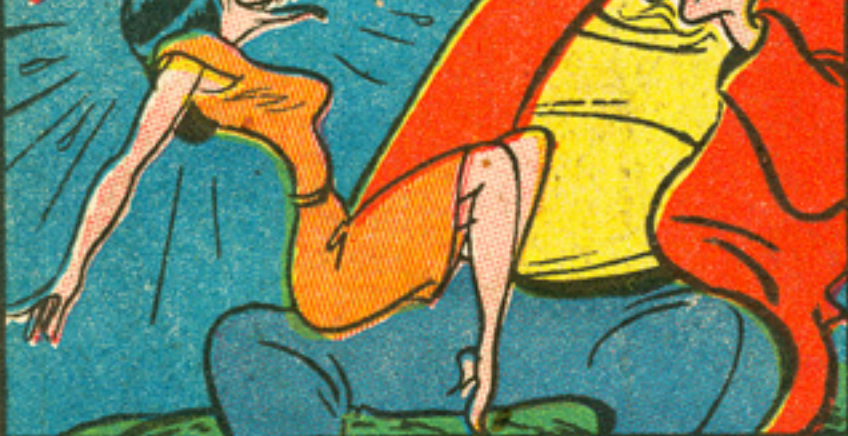
THIS IS THE MOST HORRIBLE  
THING I EVER WENT THROUGH!



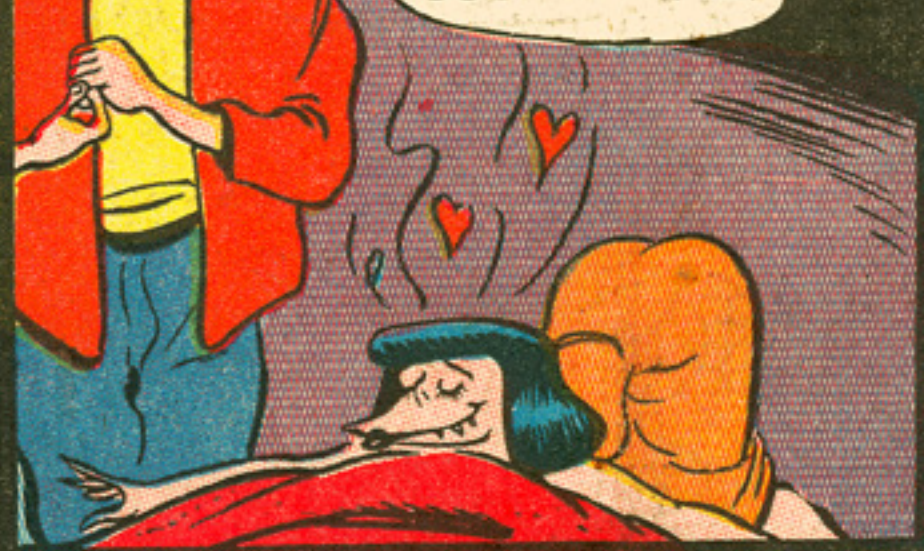


OH, LORDY!!  
WHAT A MAN!

**SWOON**



WELL, I'LL BE--SHE'S DEAD!! SHE SWOON-  
ED AFTER SHE KISSED  
ME..AND IT WAS TOO  
MUCH FOR HER!! HMM--  
I NEVER KNEW I HAD  
SUCH APPEAL!!



THE MONSTERS ARE ALL DEAD--  
WIPED OUT! I'LL TELL YOU HOW  
IT HAPPENED--

NEVER MIND. THIS  
CITY OWES YOU A  
GREAT DEAL FOR  
WHAT YOU HAVE  
DONE.

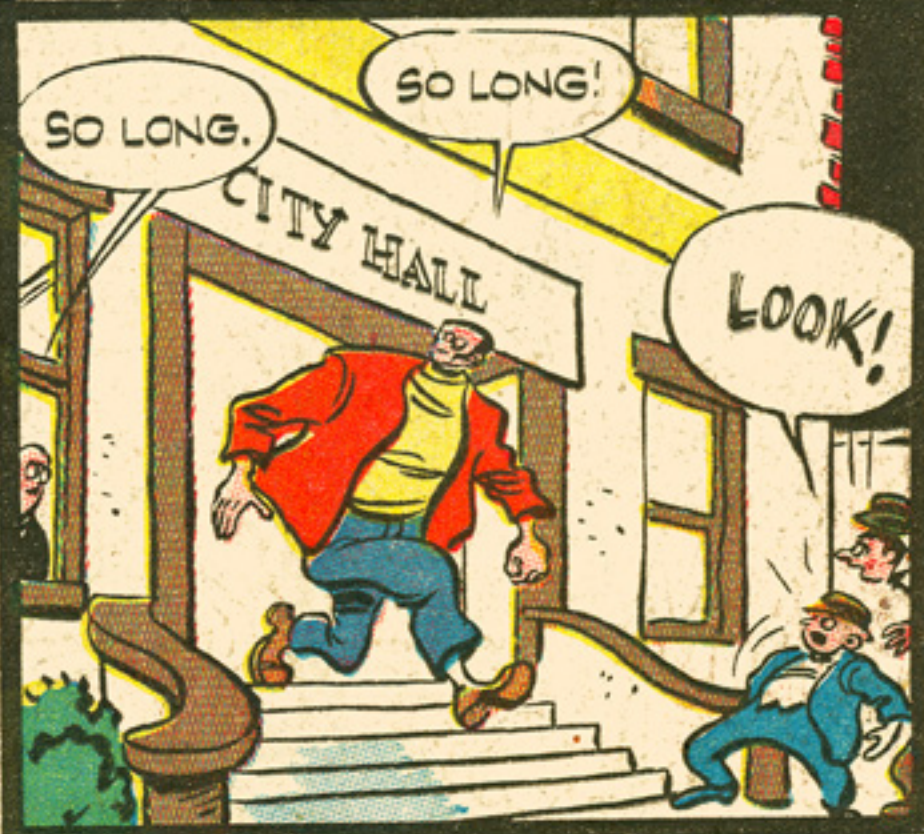


SO LONG.

SO LONG!

CITY HALL

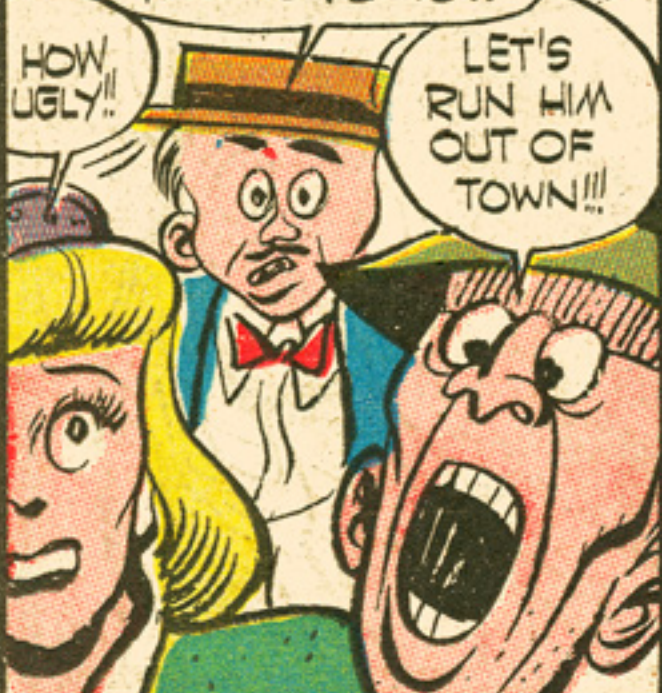
LOOK!



LOOK!! ONE OF THE  
MONSTERS!!

HOW  
UGLY!!

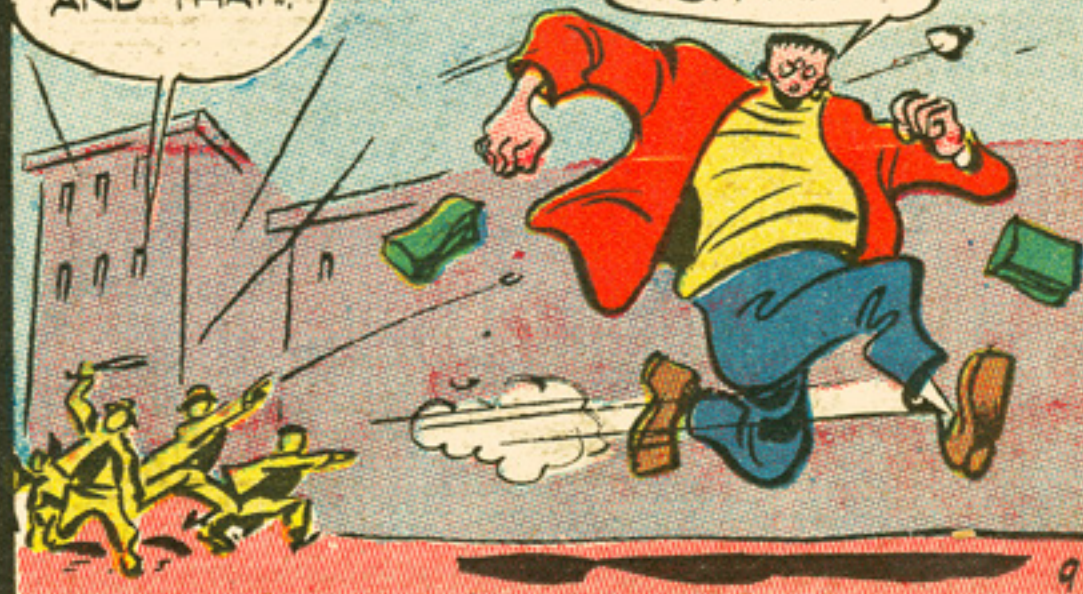
LET'S  
RUN HIM  
OUT OF  
TOWN!!!



**YAH YAH**

TAKE THAT..  
AND THAT!!!

FIRST I WIN A BEAUTY  
CONTEST.. A GAL SWOONS TO  
DEATH OVER ME--NOW I'M  
MISTAKEN FOR A MONSTER..  
OHhhh.....





# FRANKENSTEIN

and the

# MUMMIES

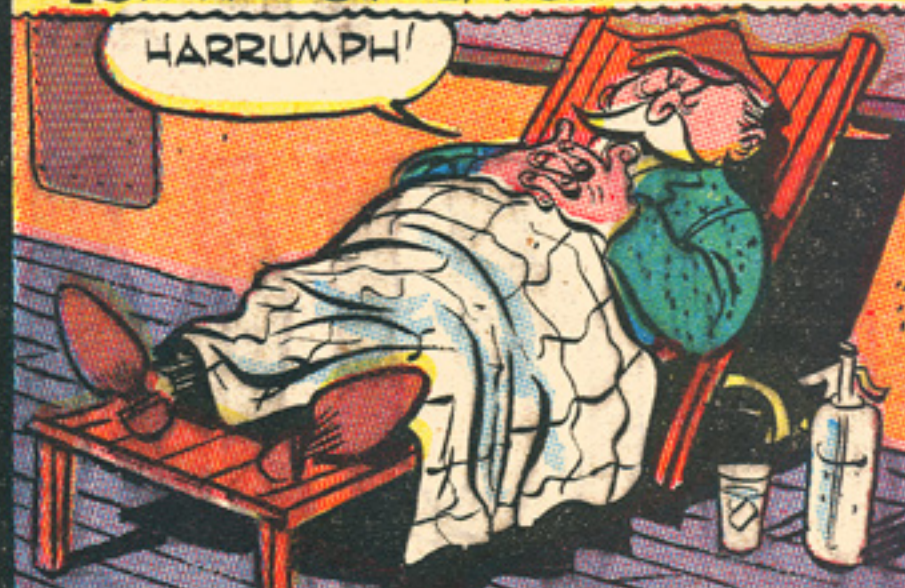




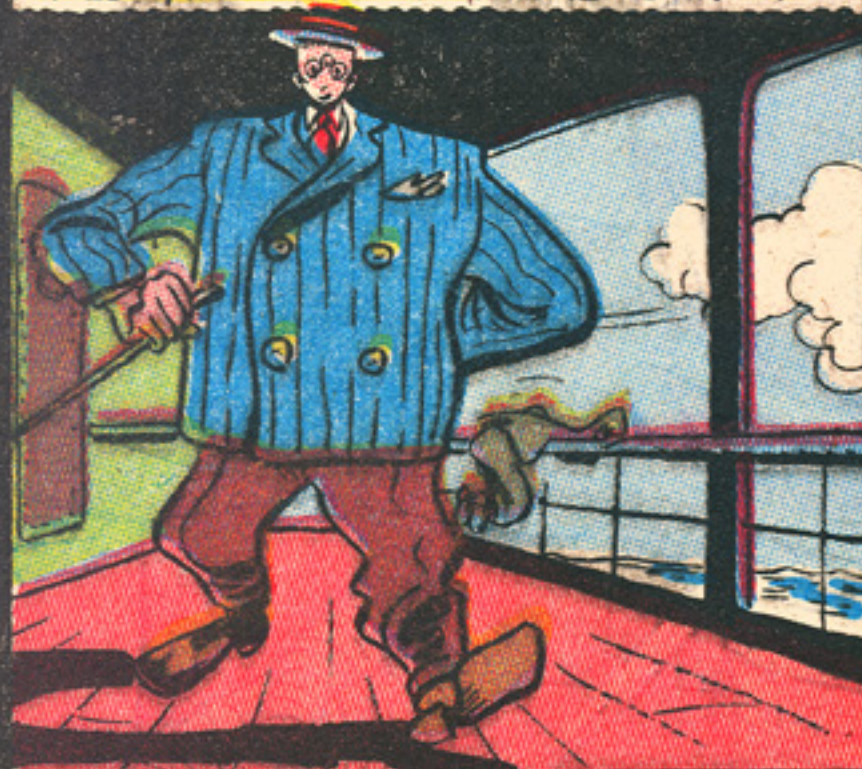
**LUXURY LINER IS MAKING ITS FIRST TRIP ACROSS THE ATLANTIC SINCE THE CLOSE OF THE WAR...**



**HERE ARE SOME SWANKY PASSENGERS ON THAT BOAT...FOR INSTANCE, J. HUNTINGTON VAN SEARCH..EXPLORER, ARCHEOLOGIST, AND AUTHORITY ON EGYPTIAN CIVILIZATION....**



**..ALSO, A MR. FRANKENSTEIN.**



**PARDON ME.. BUT CAN YOU TELL ME WHEN WE WILL ARRIVE AT THE STATUE OF LIBERTY?**

**WE PASSED IT THREE DAYS AGO.**



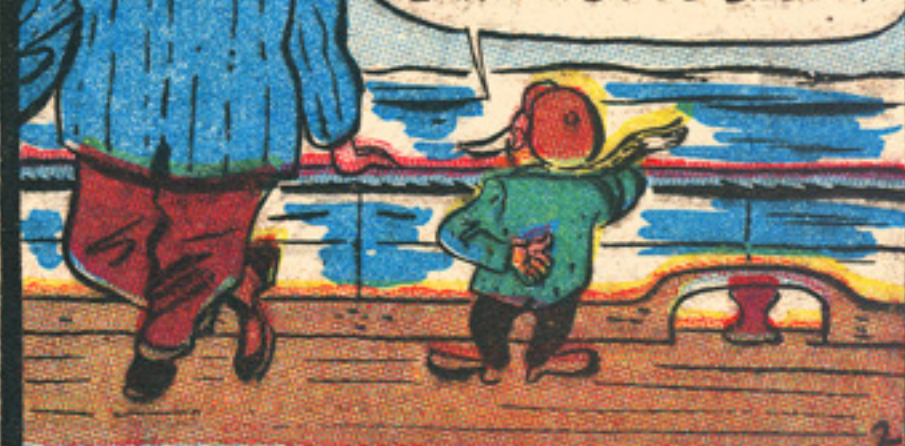
**OF ALL THE NERVE!!! I BUY A TICKET FOR A LOT OF MONEY, GET ON THE BOAT TO THE STATUE OF LIBERTY, AND THE BOAT PASSES IT BY!!**

**GOOD LORD, SON!! YOU'RE NOT ON THE BOAT THAT GOES TO THE STATUE OF LIBERTY!! YOU'RE BOUND FOR EUROPE!!**



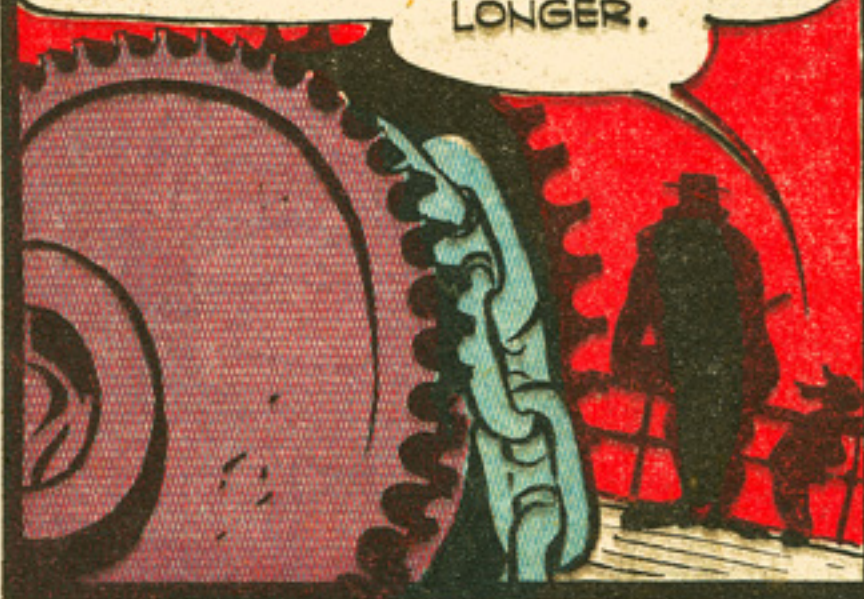
**I SPENT MY LAST CENT ON THAT TICKET! I'M BROKE!**

**ER..I COULDN'T HELP NOTICING YOUR REMARKABLE STATURE. WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE MY ASSISTANT? I CAN USE AN INTELLIGENT FELLOW LIKE YOU, AND YOU'LL EARN A GOOD SALARY.**

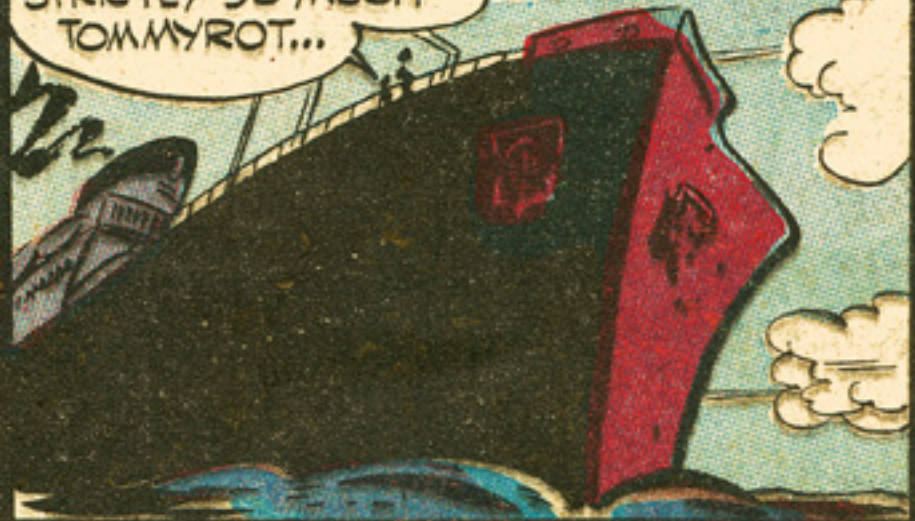




I'M ON MY WAY TO EGYPT TO UNEARTH SOME MUMMIES FOR OUR MUSEUMS. YOU CAN HELP ME EXHUME THEM, AND YOU TAKE THEM BACK TO AMERICA SO I CAN STAY ON IN EUROPE A WHILE LONGER.



YOU'RE NOT AFRAID, ARE YOU? YOU KNOW, THE EGYPTIANS BELIEVED THEY'D COME TO LIFE IN THREE OR FOUR OR FIVE THOUSAND YEARS AFTER THEY DIED. OF COURSE, YOU AND I KNOW THAT SUCH A BELIEF IS ABSOLUTELY UNFOUNDED AND IS STRICTLY SO MUCH TOMMYROT...

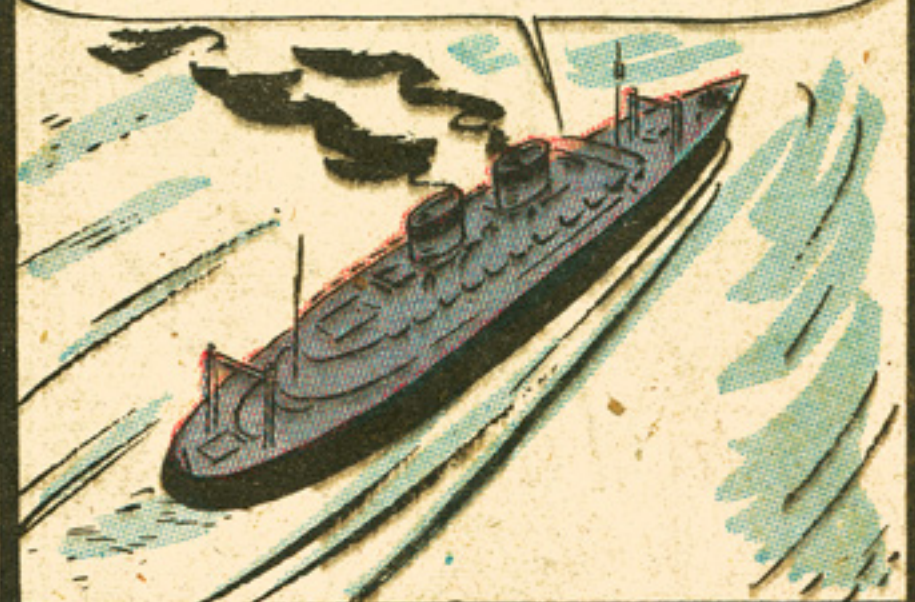


PURE TOMMYROT!! AS IMPOSSIBLE AS THE EXISTENCE OF GHOSTS, GHOULS, OR VAMPIRES... OR THE CREATION OF LIFE BY LABORATORY METHODS!

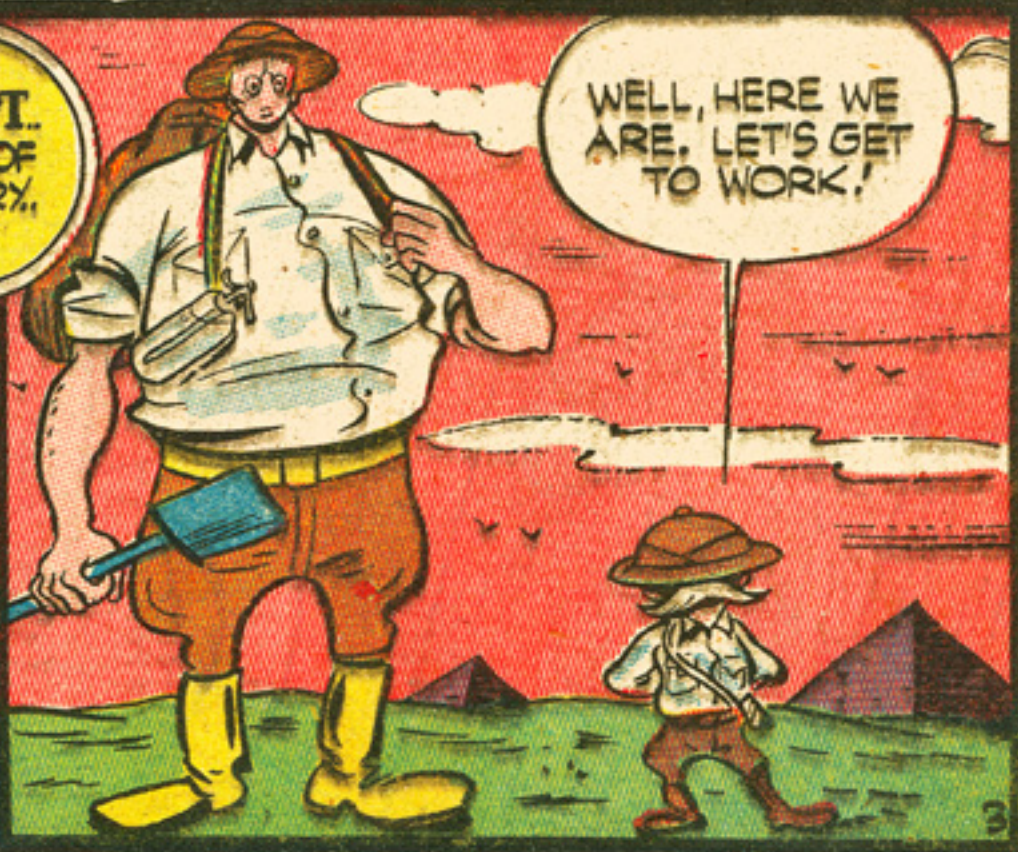
OF COURSE, CERTAINLY, WITHOUT A DOUBT.



TO-MORROW WE LAND IN MARSEILLES. THEN WE HOP OVER TO EGYPT, HAVE LUNCH, PICK UP OUR EQUIPMENT AND SUPPLIES..THEN OFF TO THE CRYPTS.



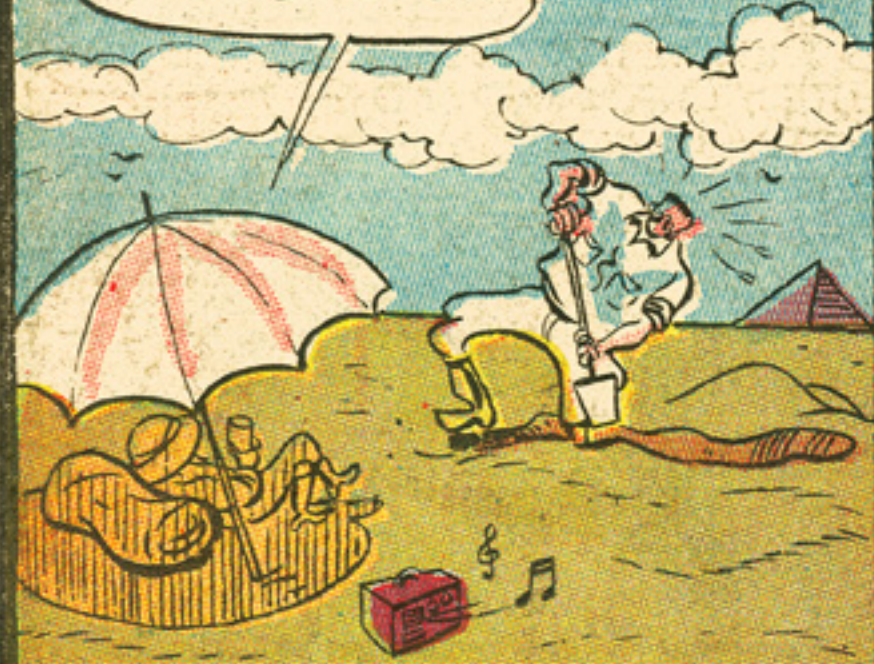
EGYPT.  
LAND OF  
MYSTERY.



WELL, HERE WE ARE. LET'S GET TO WORK!



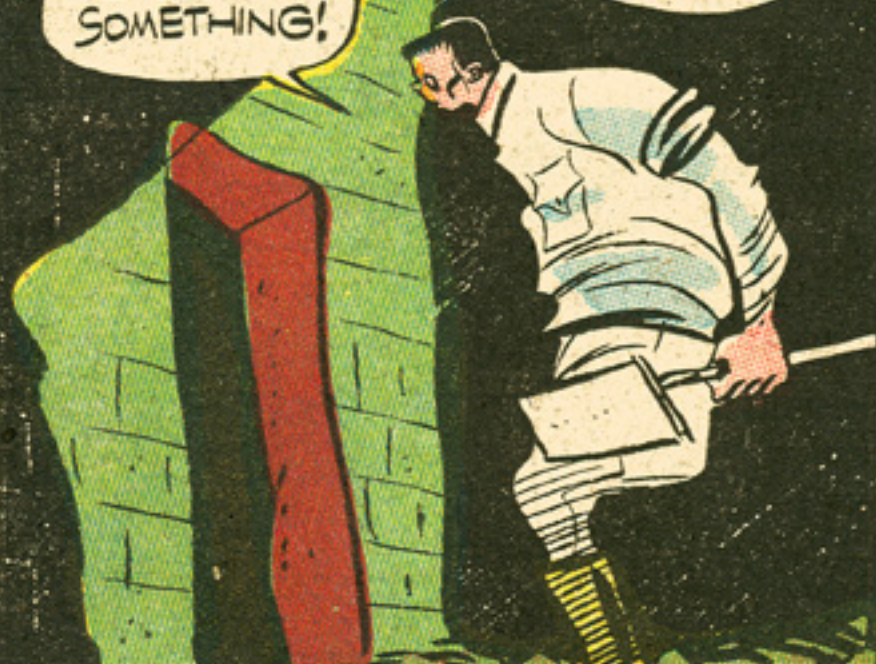
JUST KEEP DIGGING...WE MAY HIT  
A TOMB. IF WE DON'T, WE'LL DIG  
IN A NEW SPOT.



FOURTEEN SPOTS  
LATER...

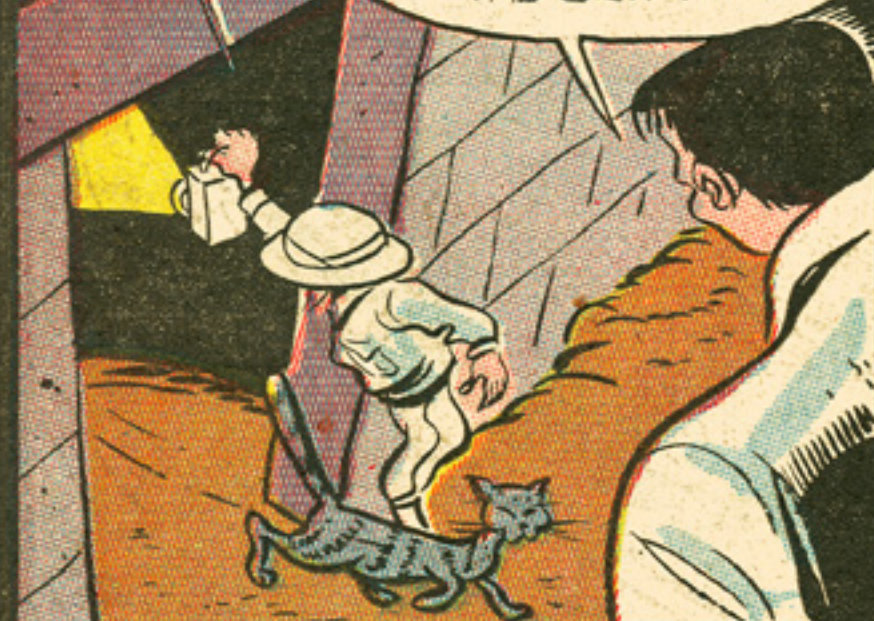
I GOT  
SOMETHING!

GOOD! LIFT  
ME DOWN.



WONDERFUL!!  
A CRYPT!

LOOK! A CAT! THAT  
MUST BE THE FAMOUS  
CAT THAT CREPT INTO  
THE CRYPT...

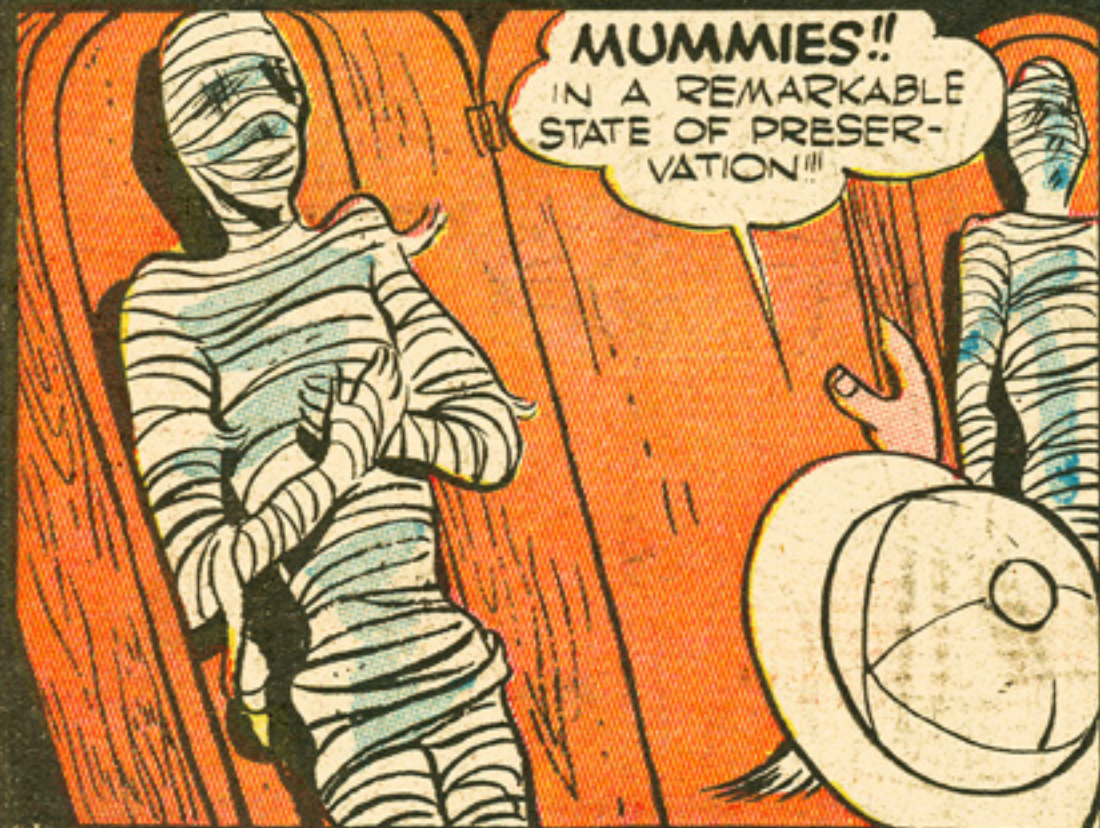


AH! HERE WE  
ARE. CAREFUL.

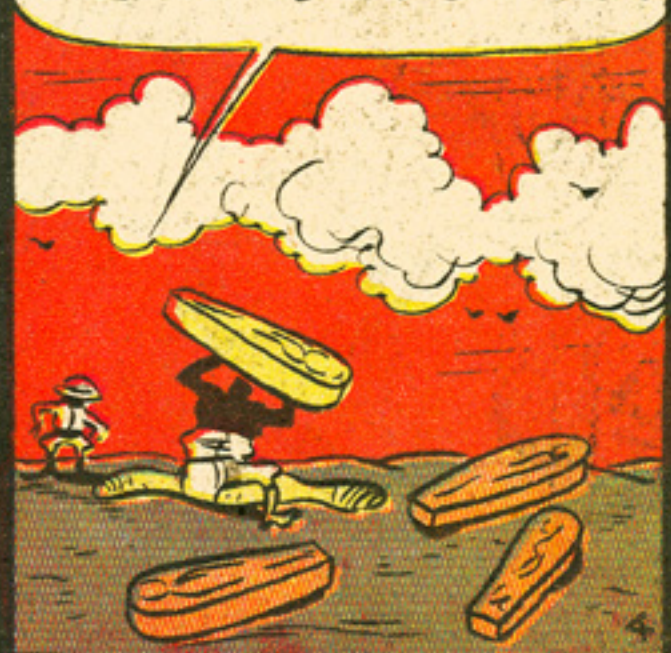


MUMMIES!!

IN A REMARKABLE  
STATE OF PRESER-  
VATION!!!

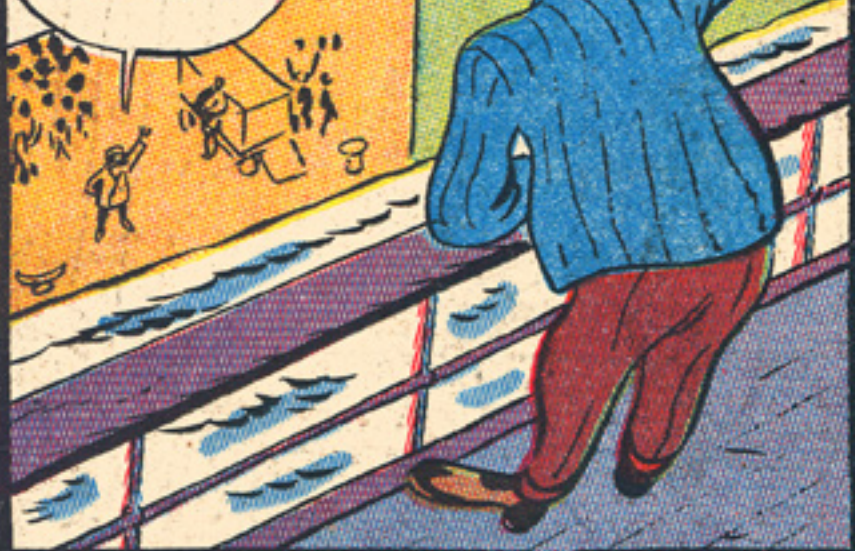


FOUR OF THEM! A BONANZA!  
OUR WORK IS FINISHED! NOW  
I CAN REST AND YOU CAN  
TAKE THEM BACK TO AMERICA.

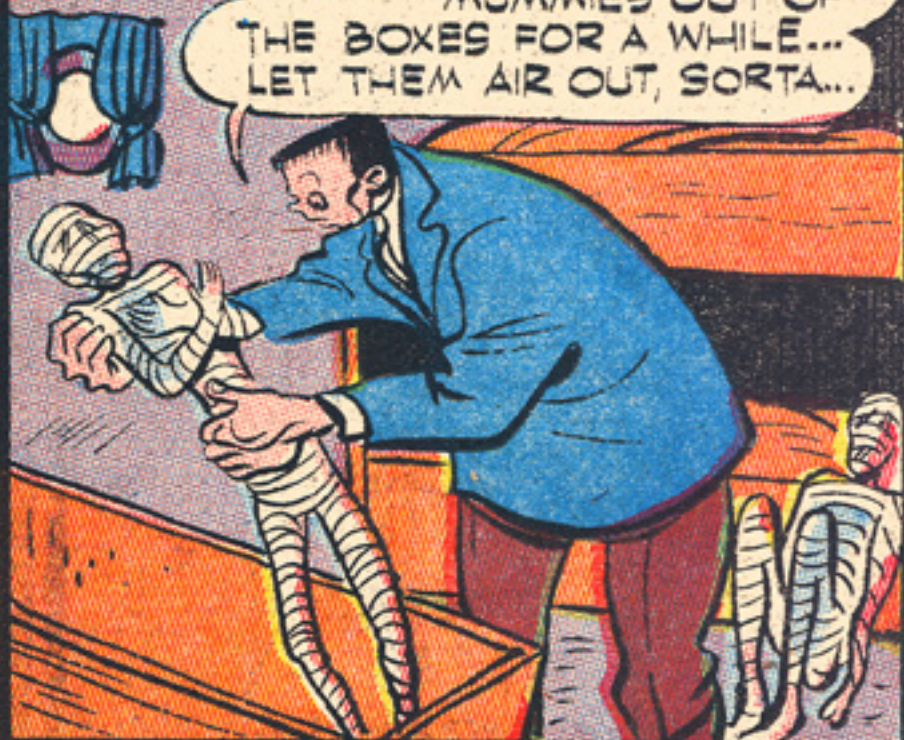




SO LONG! BON VOYAGE!! GOOD LUCK!! WRITE ME WHEN YOU DELIVER THEM TO THE MUSEUM.



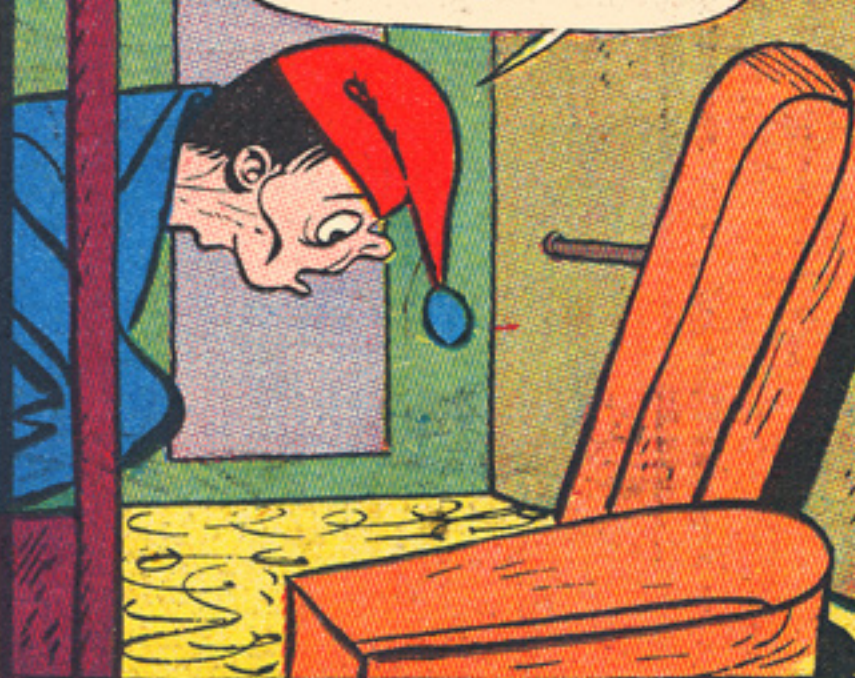
IN HIS STATEROOM... I'LL JUST TAKE THE MUMMIES OUT OF THE BOXES FOR A WHILE... LET THEM AIR OUT, SORTA...



AND WHILE FRANKENSTEIN SLEEPS, THE FULL MOON SHINES THROUGH THE PORTHOLE... SMACK DOWN ON THE MUMMIES... AND...



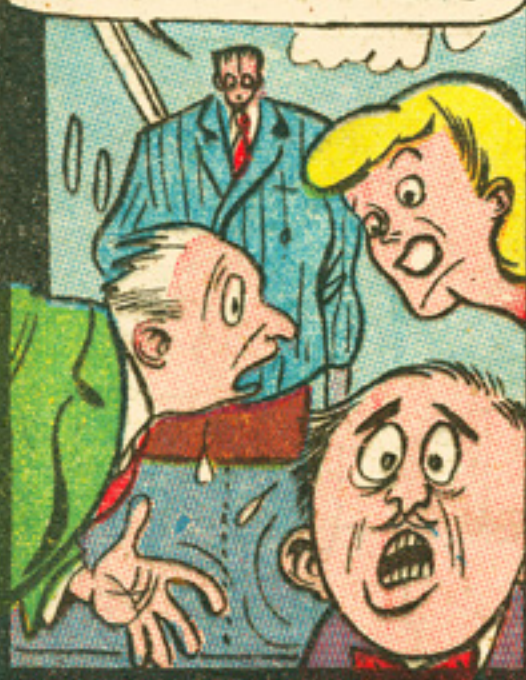
MORNING... GOOD GRIEF!! THEY'RE GONE!!! SOMEONE STOLE THEM! STOP THIEF!!!





ON DECK...

EVERYBODY'S FRANTIC!!  
WONDER WHAT'S WRONG?



THE MUMMIES...ALIVE!!  
WHY..THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!!!  
THE EXPLORER TOLD ME IT'S  
PURE TOMMYROT!!



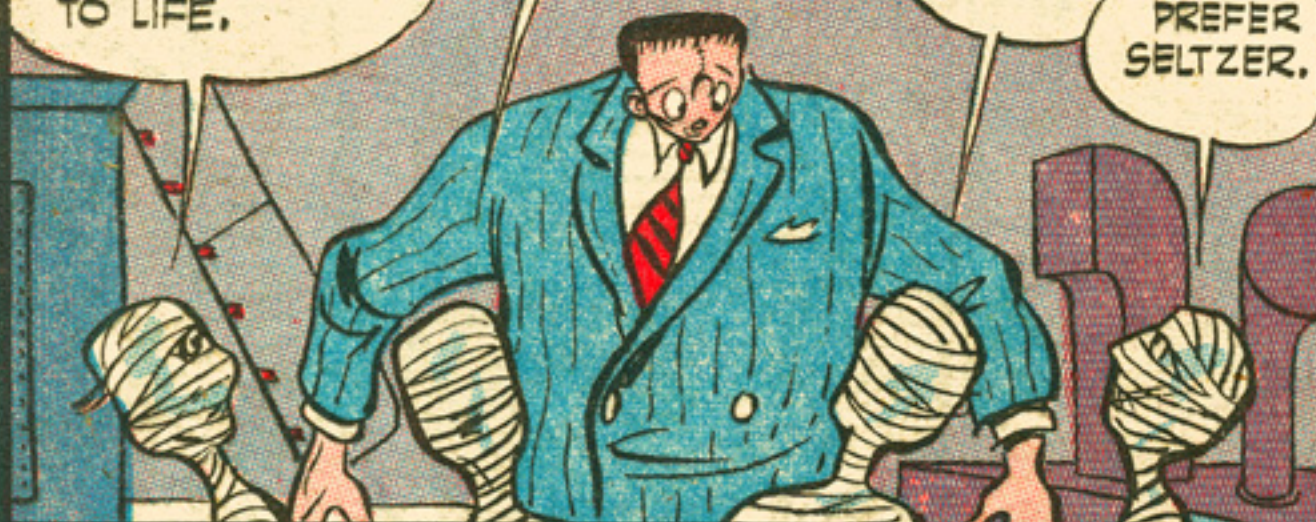
OH,HELLO! YOU ARE  
THE FELLOW WHO WAS  
IN OUR CABIN LAST  
NIGHT. I GUESS WE  
OWE YOU A LOT FOR  
HELPING US COME  
TO LIFE.

STUCK AWAY IN  
THOSE TOMBS FOR  
THOUSANDS OF  
YEARS-- IT'S GOOD  
TO GET OUT.

DO YOU HAVE  
ANY IDEA WHERE  
WE COULD GET  
A NICE COOL  
DRINK OF  
WATER?

I  
PREFER  
SELTZER.

WE FIVE SHOULD  
STICK TO-GETHER.  
WE UNDERSTAND  
EACH OTHER.  
COME--LET'S  
DRINK.



IN DUE TIME, THE MUMMIES ARRIVE AT  
FRANKENSTEIN'S HOUSE.

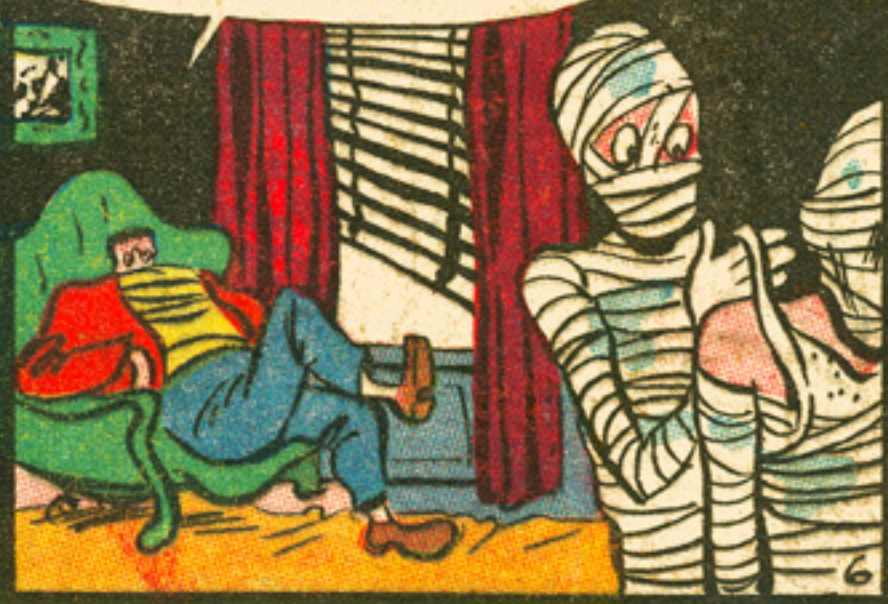
I'M SUPPOSED TO TURN YOU  
OVER TO THE MUSEUM, BUT  
NOW THAT YOU'RE ALIVE,  
YOU'RE NO CURIOSITY.  
VAN SEARCH WILL BE  
DISAPPOINTED.

DO YOU HAVE  
AN AMPLE  
SUPPLY OF  
WATER HERE?

OR  
CELERY  
TONIC?



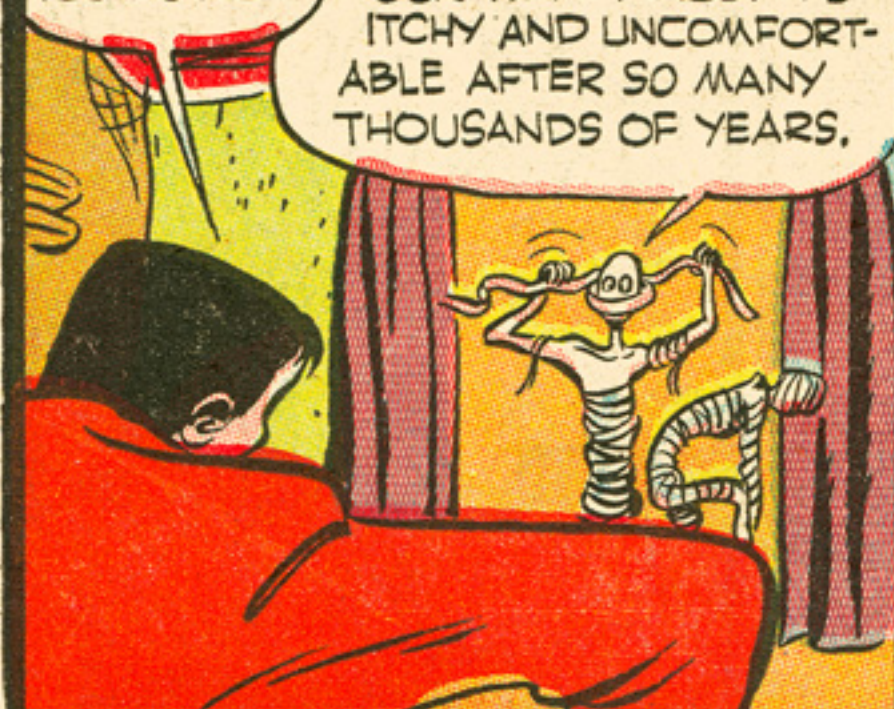
AH YES...YOU LADS WILL ADD CLASS  
TO OUR LITTLE SOCIAL SET...GHOSTS,  
GHOULS, VAMPIRES...ME--- AND  
NOW FOUR MUMMIES.



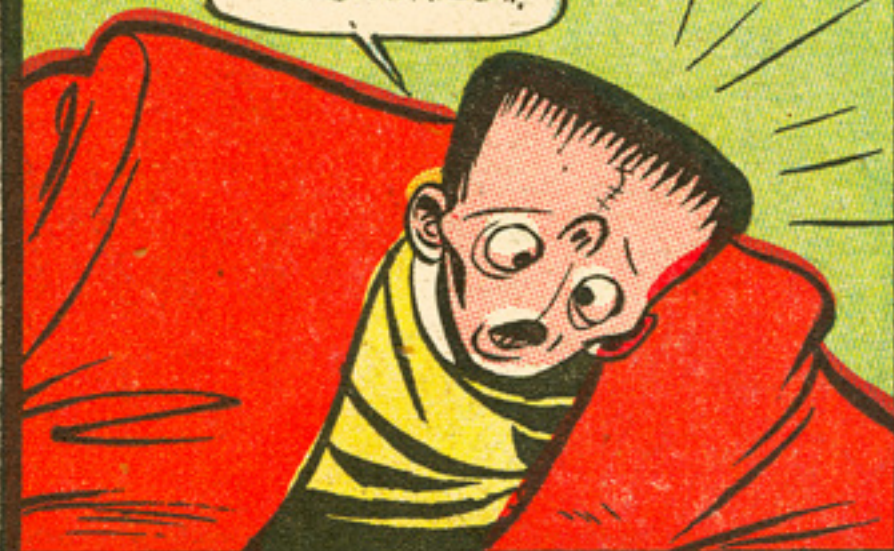


WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WE'RE GETTING OUT OF OUR WRAPPINGS. IT'S ITCHY AND UNCOMFORTABLE AFTER SO MANY THOUSANDS OF YEARS.

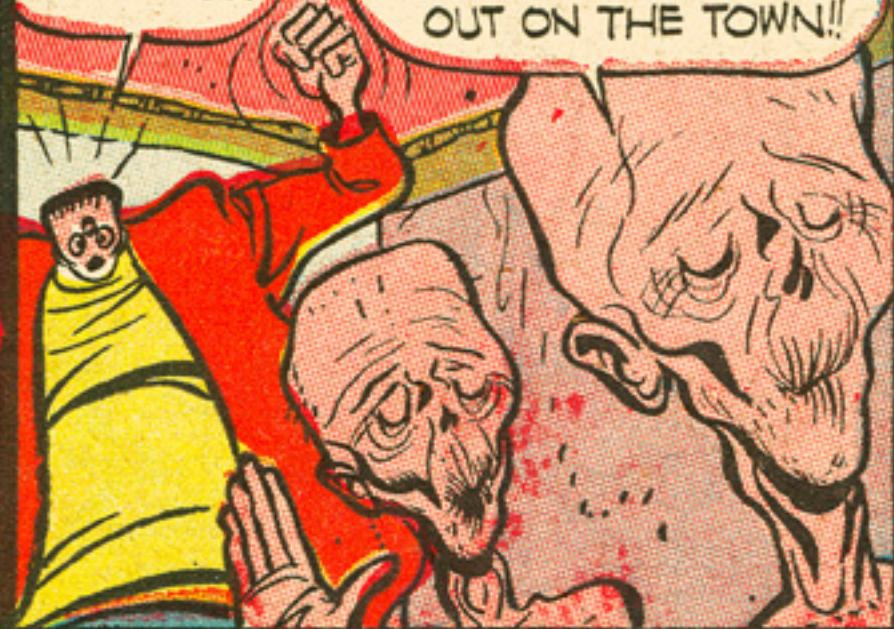


BUT...BUT... YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE MUMMIES ANYMORE WITHOUT THOSE WRAPPINGS!! YOU LOOK JUST LIKE ORDINARY, EVERYDAY PEOPLE!!! MY FRIENDS WON'T BELIEVE YOU'RE MUMMIES!!!



PUT THEM ON!! PUT BACK YOUR WRAPPINGS!

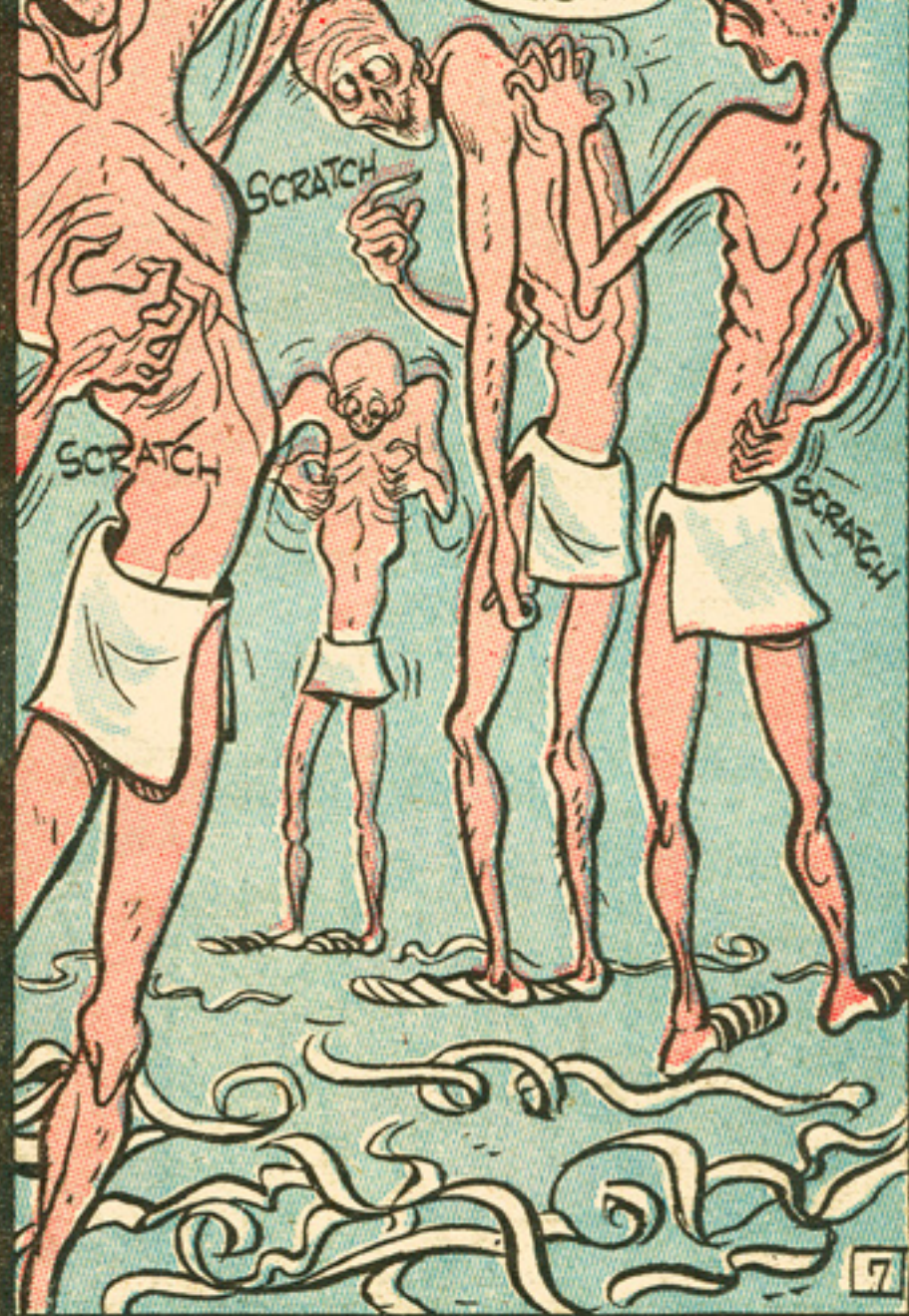
NEVER AGAIN!! IT FEELS TOO GOOD WITHOUT THEM! SEE YOU LATER..WE'RE GOING OUT ON THE TOWN!!



AH

BOY, THIS FEELS GOOD!!

SCRATCH MY BACK SOME MORE... OOOH!! THERE!! RIGHT THERE... NOW OVER TO THE RIGHT...

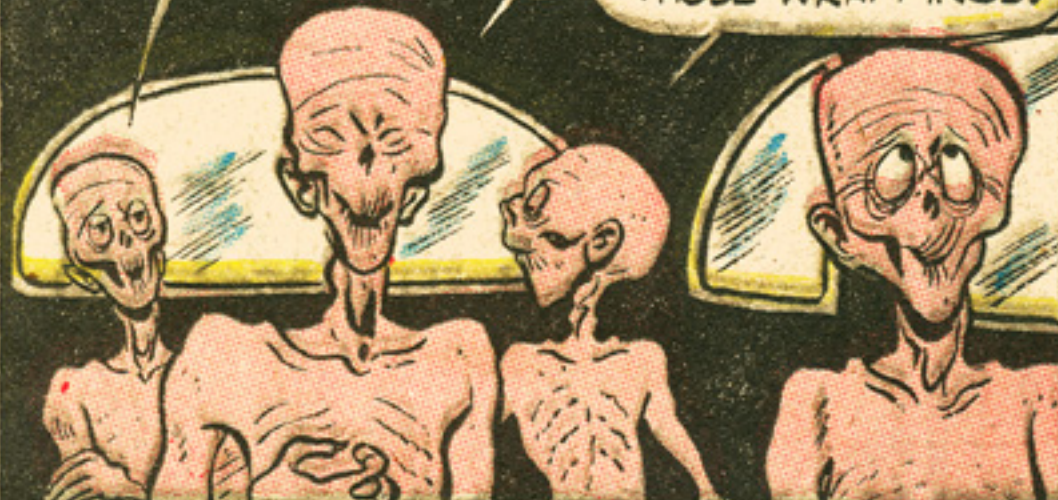




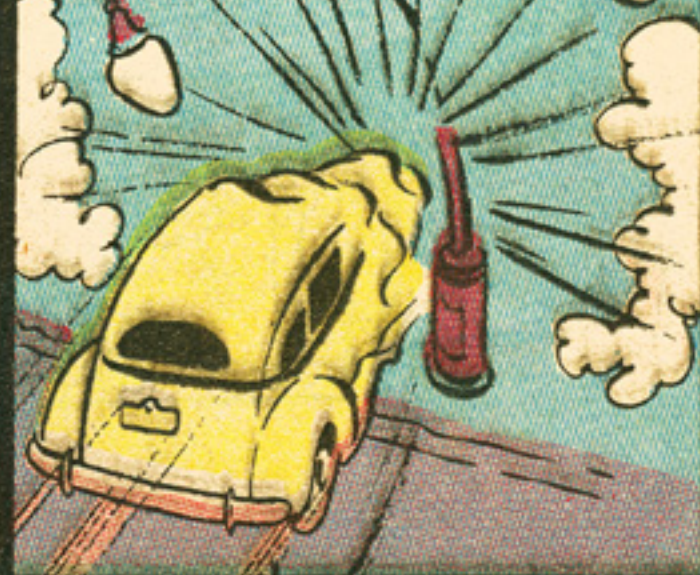
YES SIR.. NEVER AGAIN!! WHAT A RELIEF TO GET OUT OF THOSE TIGHT, SANDY WRAPPINGS!

I'LL DIE BEFORE I PUT ON ANOTHER SET!

I'M GLAD THEY DON'T WRAP UP PEOPLE IN THIS 20<sup>th</sup> CENTURY, AH.. IT'S GOOD TO BE ALIVE.. WITHOUT THOSE WRAPPINGS!

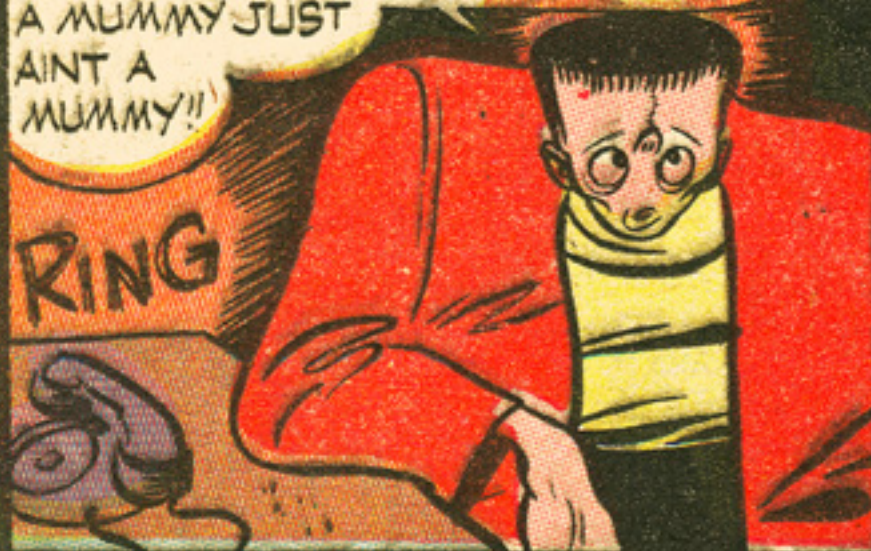


**CRASH!**



A FINE THING!! I BRING BACK FOUR AUTHENTIC MUMMIES.. BRING 'EM BACK ALIVE, YET.. AND THEY GO AND SPOIL THINGS BY TAKING OFF THEIR WRAPPINGS. WITHOUT HIS WRAPPINGS A MUMMY JUST AINT A MUMMY!!

RING



ER..MR. FRANKENSTEIN? THIS IS THE GENERAL HOSPITAL CALLING. IT SEEMS FOUR MEN IN VERY EMACIATED CONDITIONS RAN INTO AN ACCIDENT. THEY SUFFERED MANY CUTS AND BRUISES AND ARE AT PRESENT WELL BANDAGED AND RESTING EASY. THEY REFERRED TO YOU AS THEIR ONLY FRIEND. WHAT'S THAT? YOU'LL BE RIGHT DOWN?

GOOD.



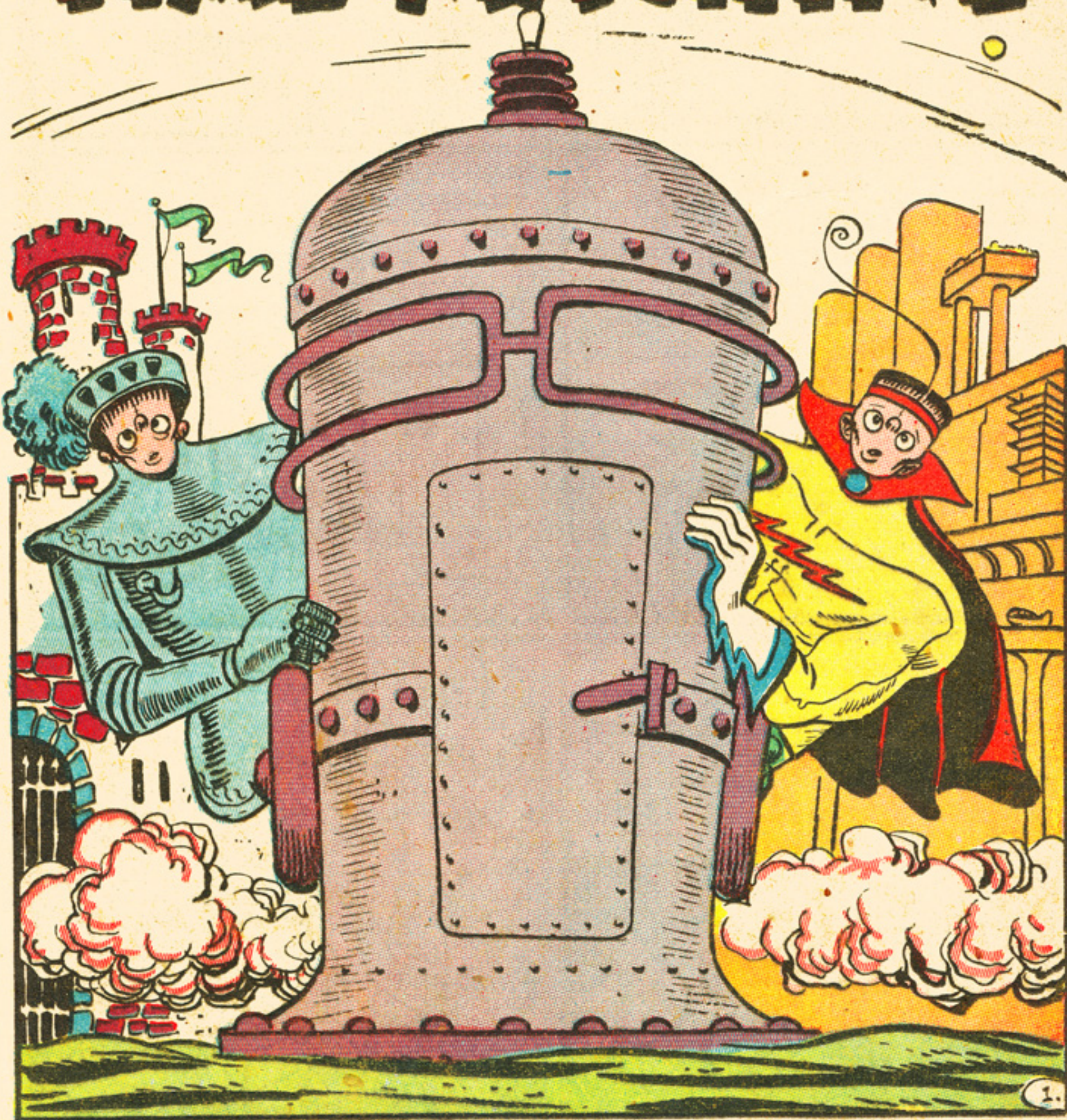
WITHOUT HIS WRAPPINGS A MUMMY JUST AINT A MUMMY... SO ONCE AGAIN FOR FRIENDS I GOT MUMMIES!





**FRANKENSTEIN**  
and the

# TIME MACHINE





ONE RAINY NIGHT, FRANKENSTEIN COULDN'T FIND HIS WAY HOME AND WALKED AND WALKED UNTIL HE FOUND HIMSELF IN HOLLYWOOD.



PARDON ME... WHAT'S....

GET IN LINE!!



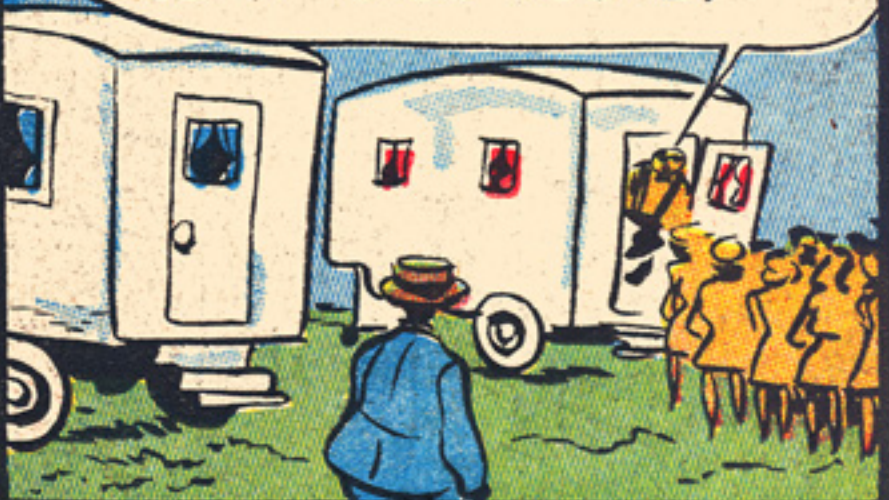
WHAT'S THE LINE FOR, CHUM?

**NYLONS!** THEY'RE SELLIN' 'EM TO-DAY... CHEAP!! ONLY \$22. SAY.. WILL YOU STAND BEHIND ME AND GET ANOTHER PAIR FOR ME? HERES \$22.



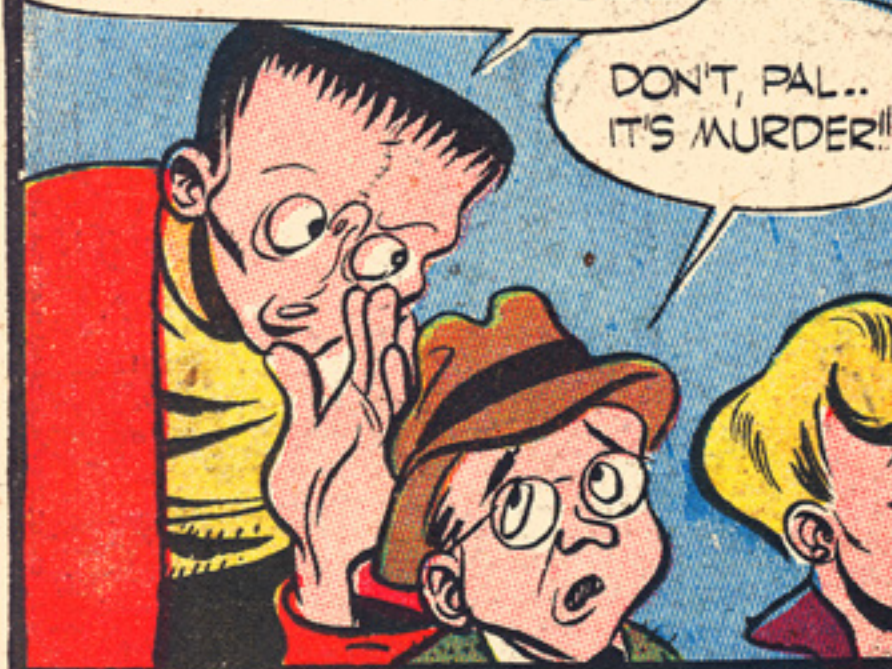
THE NYLON LINE LEADS TO A TRAILER PARKED IN A LOT.

O.K. FOLKS.. DON'T CROWD THE DOOR! YOU'LL ALL GIT 'EM. DERES PLENTY TO GO 'ROUND!



PSST! I'M GOING TO SEE IF I CAN SNEAK INTO THAT TRAILER BEFORE THE OTHERS. HERE GOES.

DON'T, PAL... IT'S MURDER!!



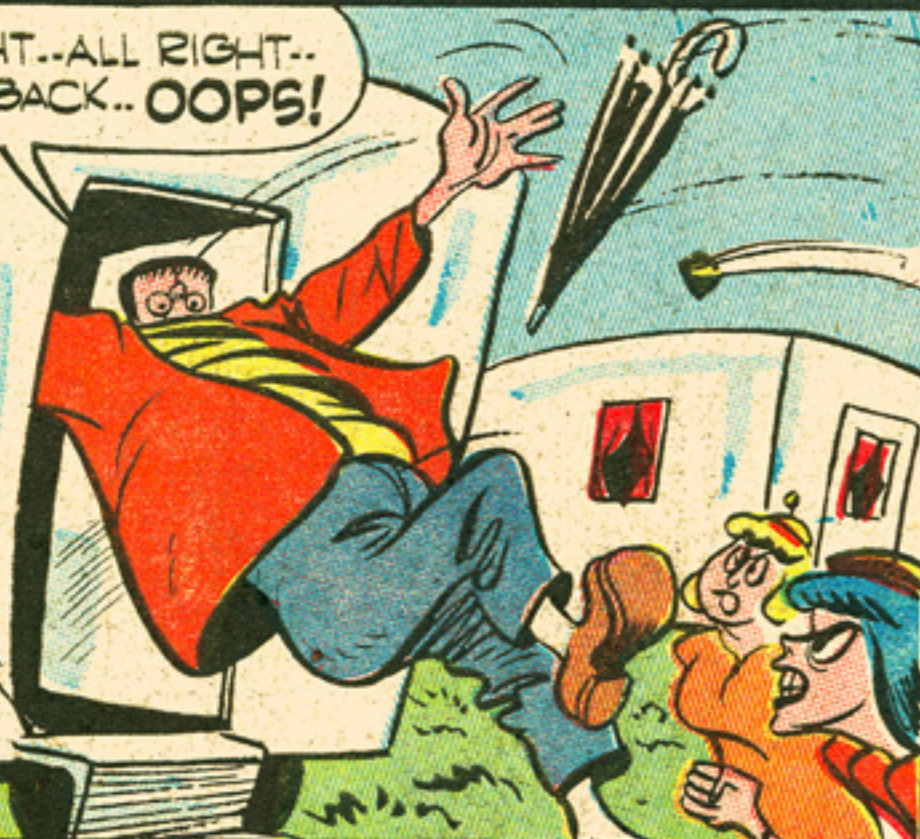
GET BACK IN LINE!!!

SWINDLER!! GET IN LINE!!





ALL RIGHT..ALL RIGHT..  
I'LL GET BACK.. OOPS!



THE BIG DOPE FELL  
INTO THE **WRONG**  
TRAILER -- WITH MY  
TWENTY-TWO BUCKS!!!



TEACH HIM A  
LESSON!! ROLL  
HIM AWAY!!!

YAH!!



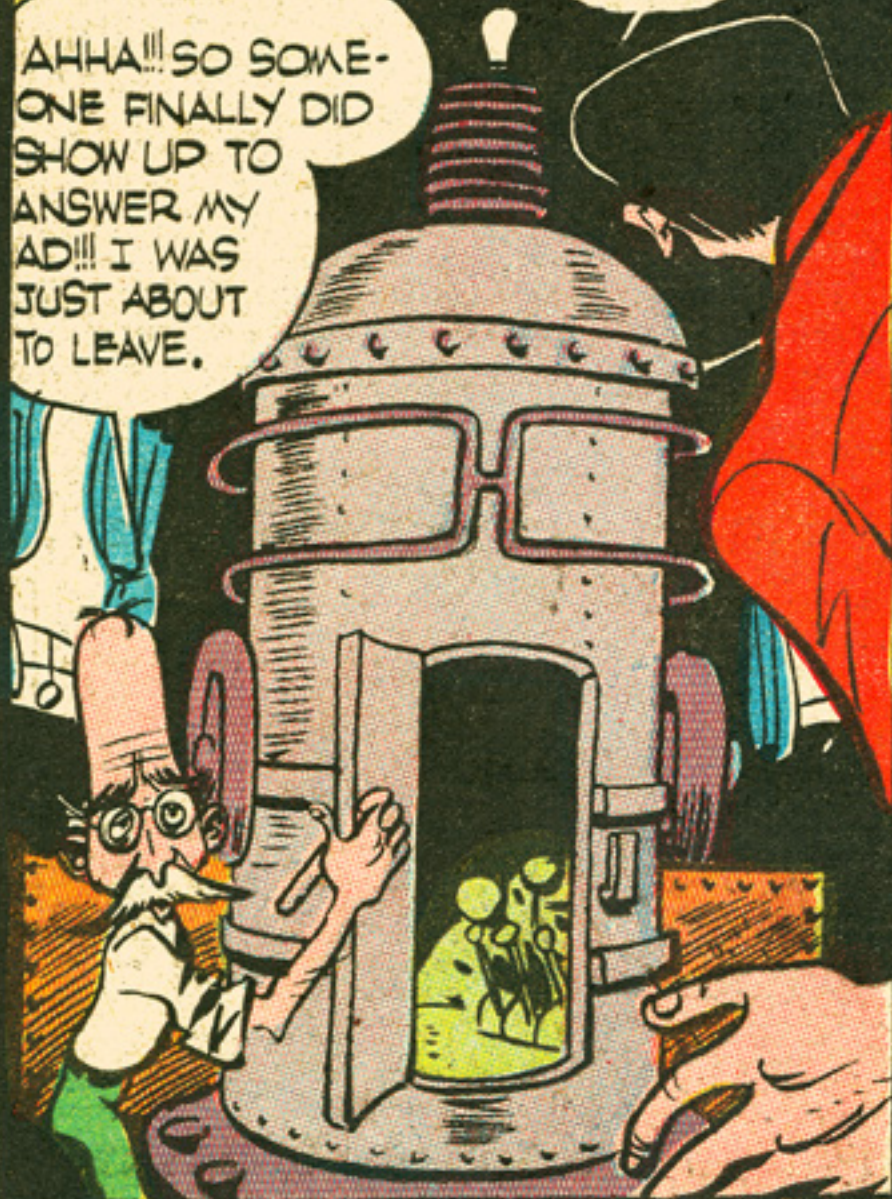
THERE GOES MY  
TWENTY-TWO  
BUCKS!!!



**INSIDE THE TRAILER..**

HUH?

AHHA!!! SO SOME-  
ONE FINALLY DID  
SHOW UP TO  
ANSWER MY  
AD!!! I WAS  
JUST ABOUT  
TO LEAVE.



NOW WE CAN LEAVE TO-GETHER. YOU  
ARE A FORTUNATE YOUNG MAN. NOT  
EVERYONE GETS A CHANCE TO WORK  
WITH ME, PROFESSOR GONIPH. COME,  
WE WILL LEAVE TO-GETHER!

NOT ME! I'M  
NOT GOING  
OUTSIDE TO  
THAT MOB!!!

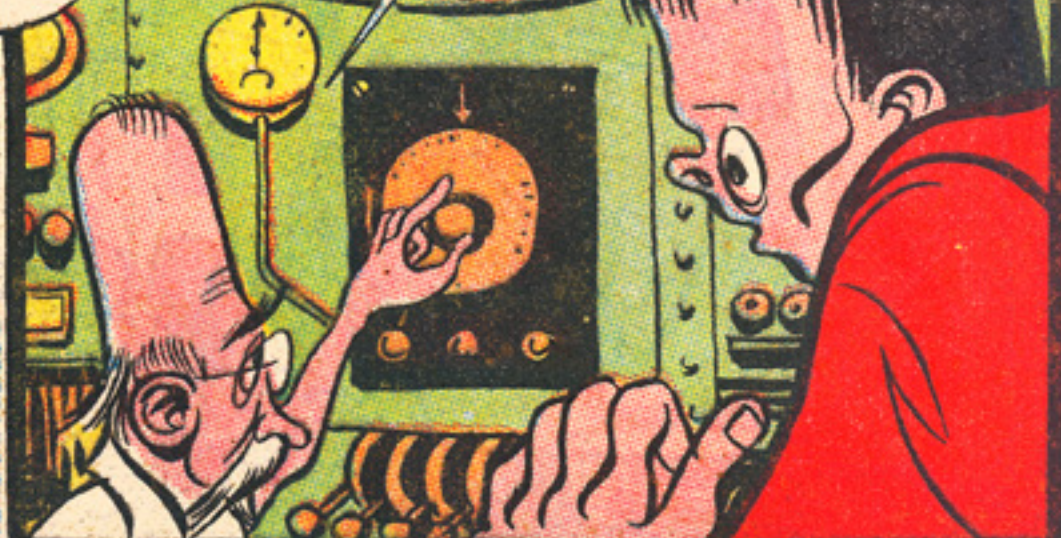
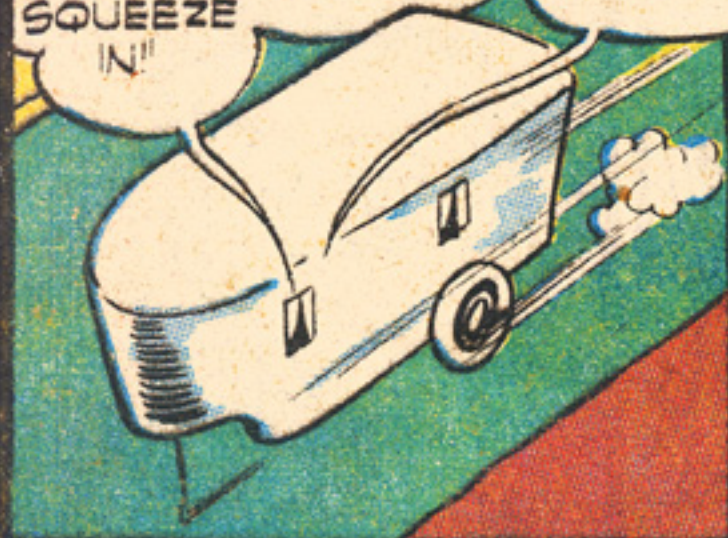




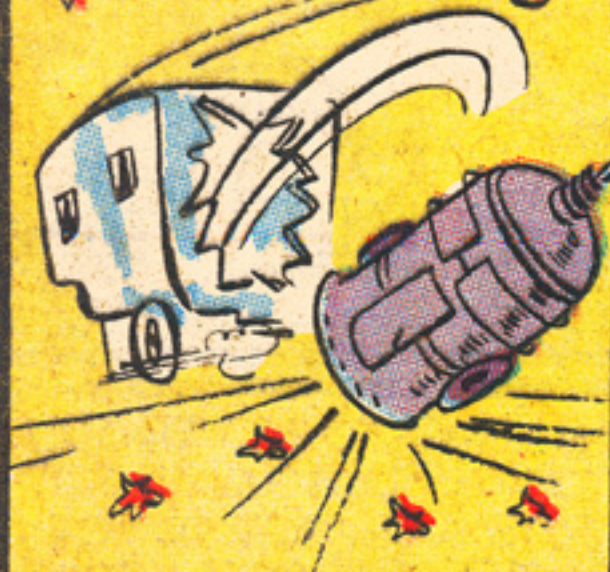
OH, NO...WE'RE NOT  
GOING OUTSIDE....  
WE'RE GOING **INSIDE**..  
INSIDE MY MACHINE  
THAT WILL TRANSPORT  
US TO THE **FUTURE!!**  
SQUEEZE  
IN!!

THE FUTURE!?  
ANY PLACE IS  
BETTER THAN  
WITH THAT  
YOWLING MOB  
OUTSIDE!!

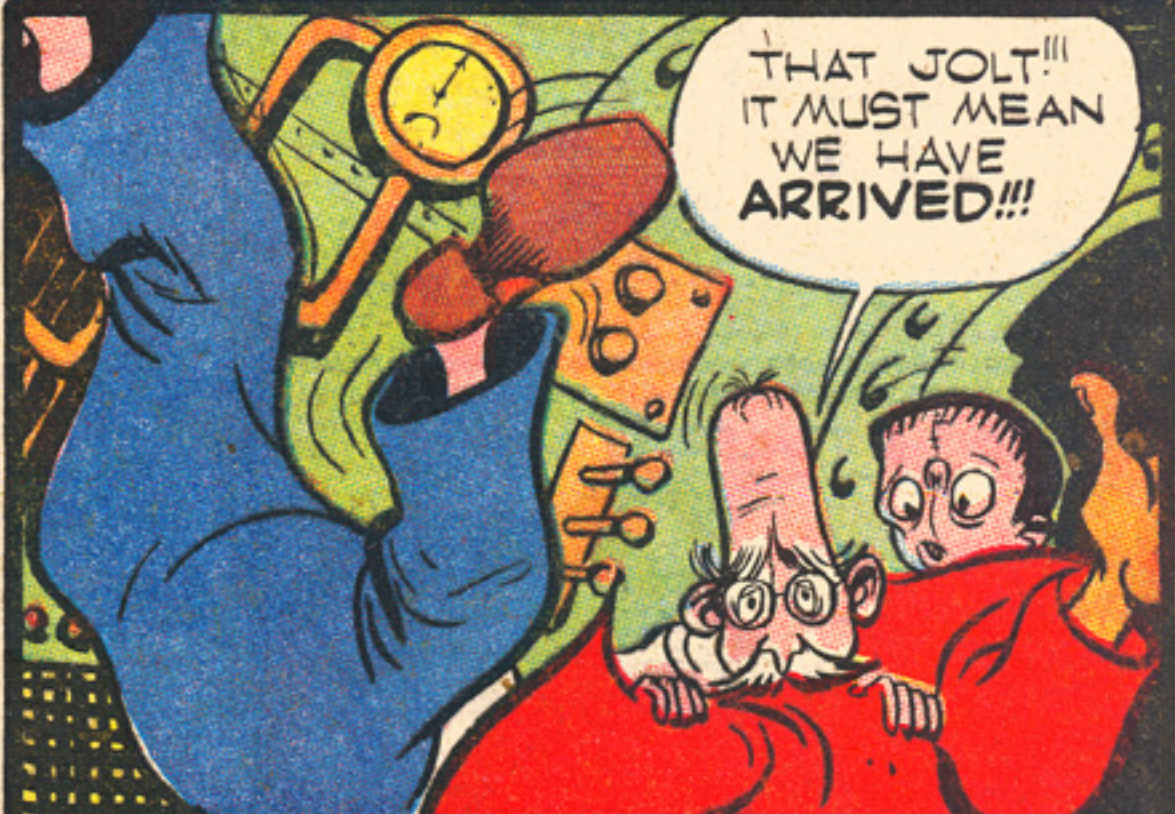
GOOD!! WE'RE IN THE TIME  
MACHINE. I SET THE  
DIAL FOR THE YEAR  
2046, AND THEN...



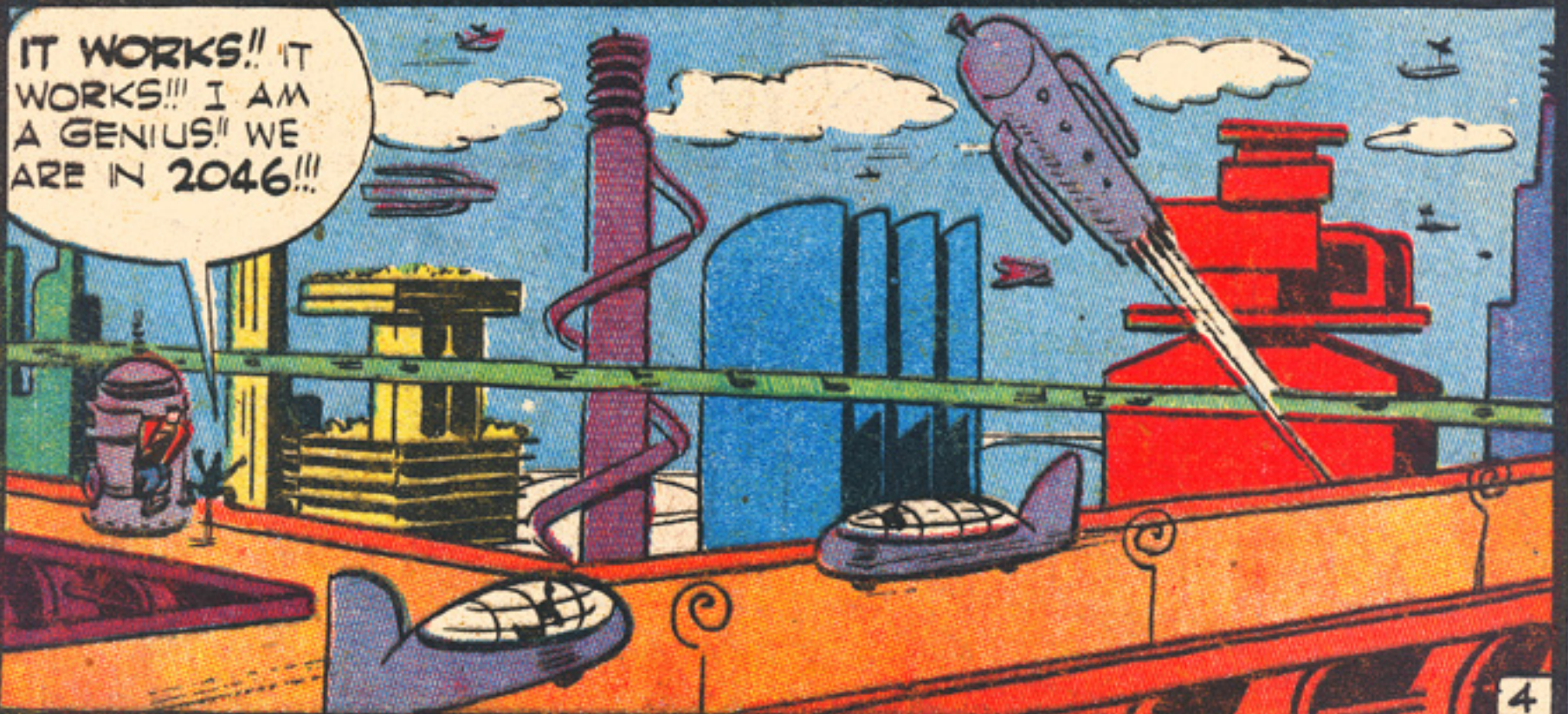
**WUMP!**



THAT JOLT!!!  
IT MUST MEAN  
WE HAVE  
ARRIVED!!!



IT WORKS!! IT  
WORKS!!! I AM  
A GENIUS!! WE  
ARE IN 2046!!!





COME ON--WE'D BETTER  
GET SOME MODERN  
CLOTHES. WE DON'T  
WANT TO BE  
CONSPICUOUS.

THERE'S A  
CLOTHING  
STORE.

ER--AH--WE JUST CAME  
FROM A MASQUERADE--  
HEH, HEH-- 20<sup>TH</sup> CENTURY  
DRESS, Y'KNOW. WE'D  
LIKE NEW  
SUITS.

HMM--  
STEP  
THIS  
WAY.

THERE!!  
THAT'S  
BETTER!

IS IT?

AWAY!! AWAY!! HECK!! BY CRACKY...I  
CAN'T GIT MORE'N TWO FEET OFF  
TH' GROUND ANYMORE! NOT LIKE WHEN  
I WUZ YOUNG BACK IN 1946. AWAY!!!  
AWAY!! HECK!!

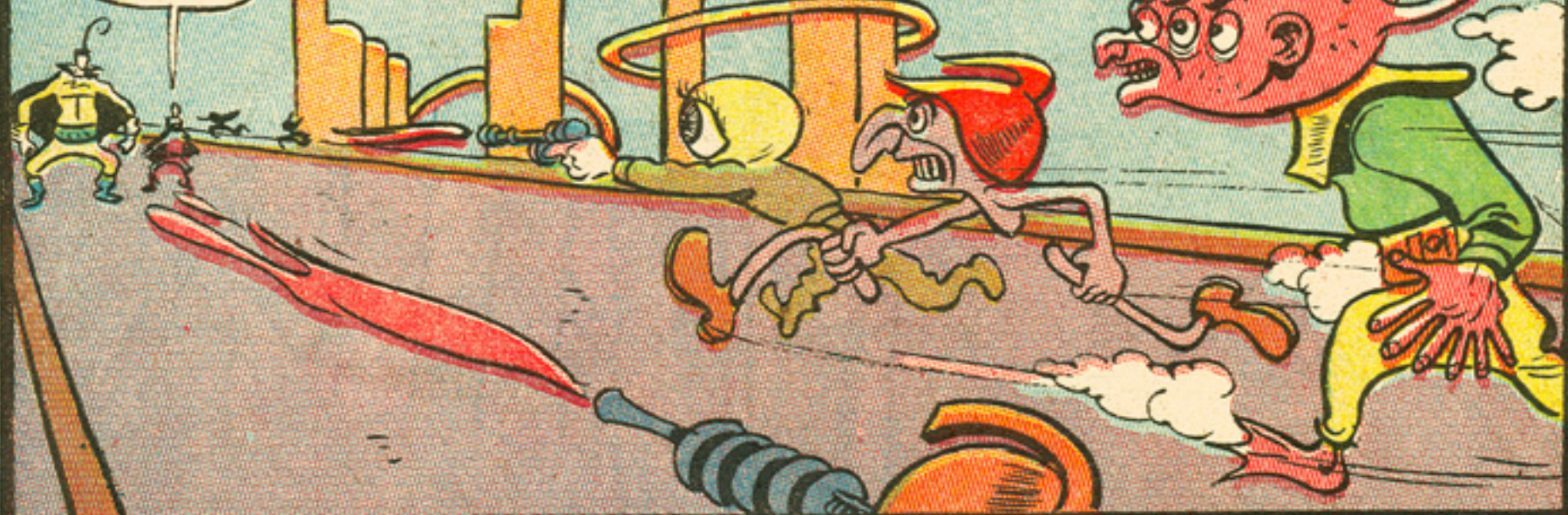
IT'S NOT A  
BIRD--NOT A  
PLANE---IT'S...

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!!  
IT'S ANOTHER INVASION  
FROM MARS!!!

OH, OH--WE  
CAME IN AT THE  
WRONG TIME!!

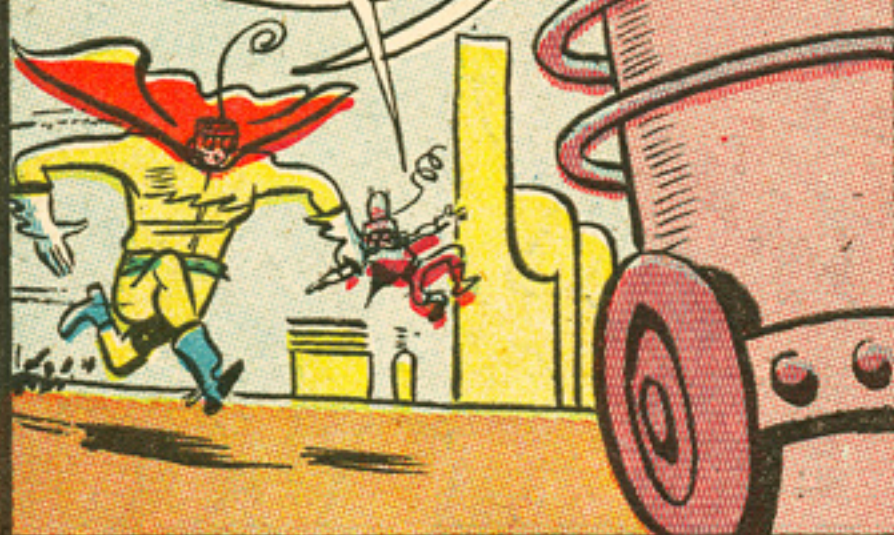


MERCY!! LOOK  
AT THEM!! THE  
MEN FROM  
MARS!!!



QUICK! BACK TO THE  
TIME MACHINE!!!  
WE'LL GET OUT OF  
HERE--WE'LL GO  
HOME!!

I DON'T  
KNOW WHICH  
IS WORSE!!



THERE!! I'VE SET  
THE DIAL FOR  
1946. HOLD  
ON!!

AAHCHOOO!

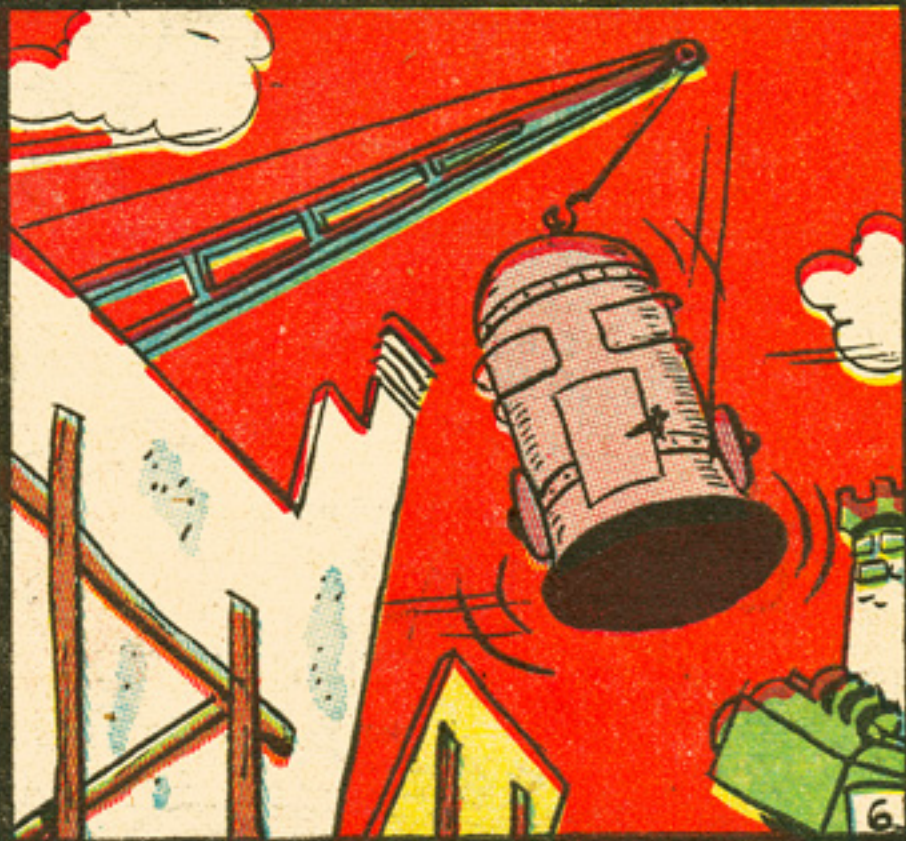
THANKS.

GEZUND-  
HEIT!

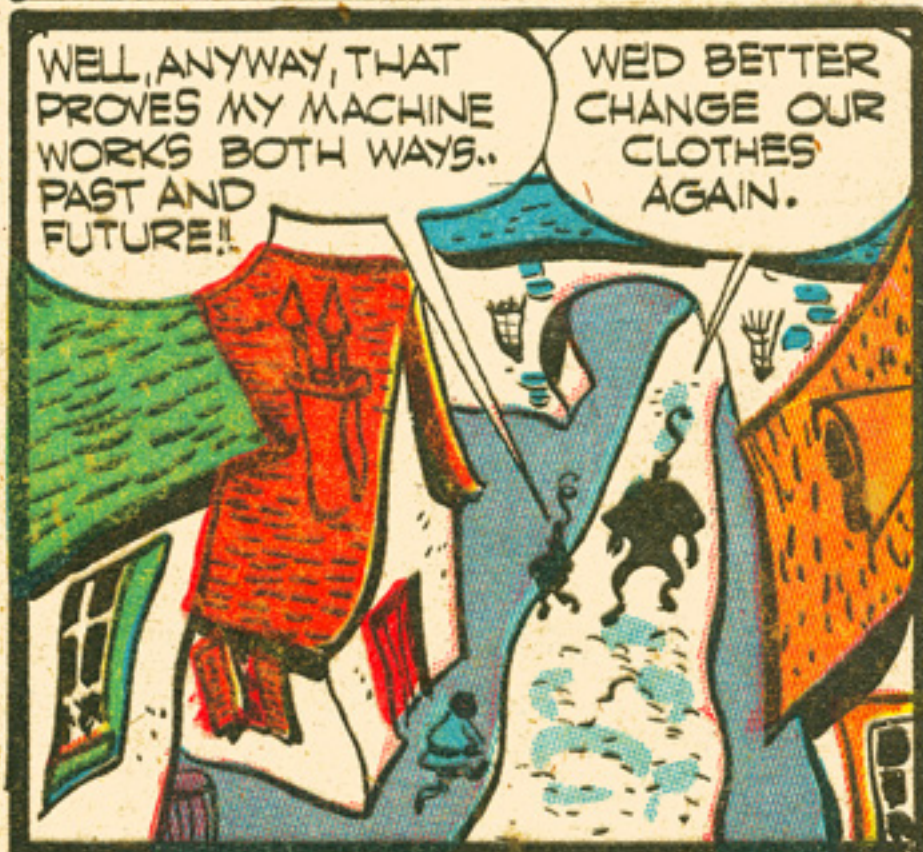
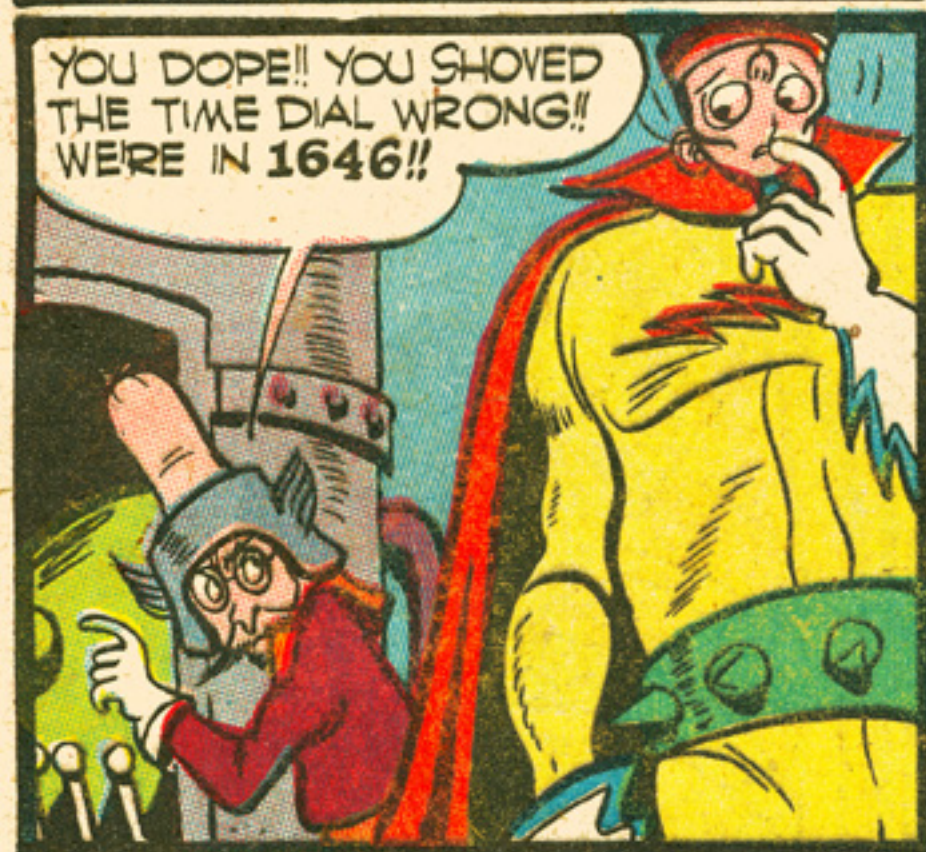
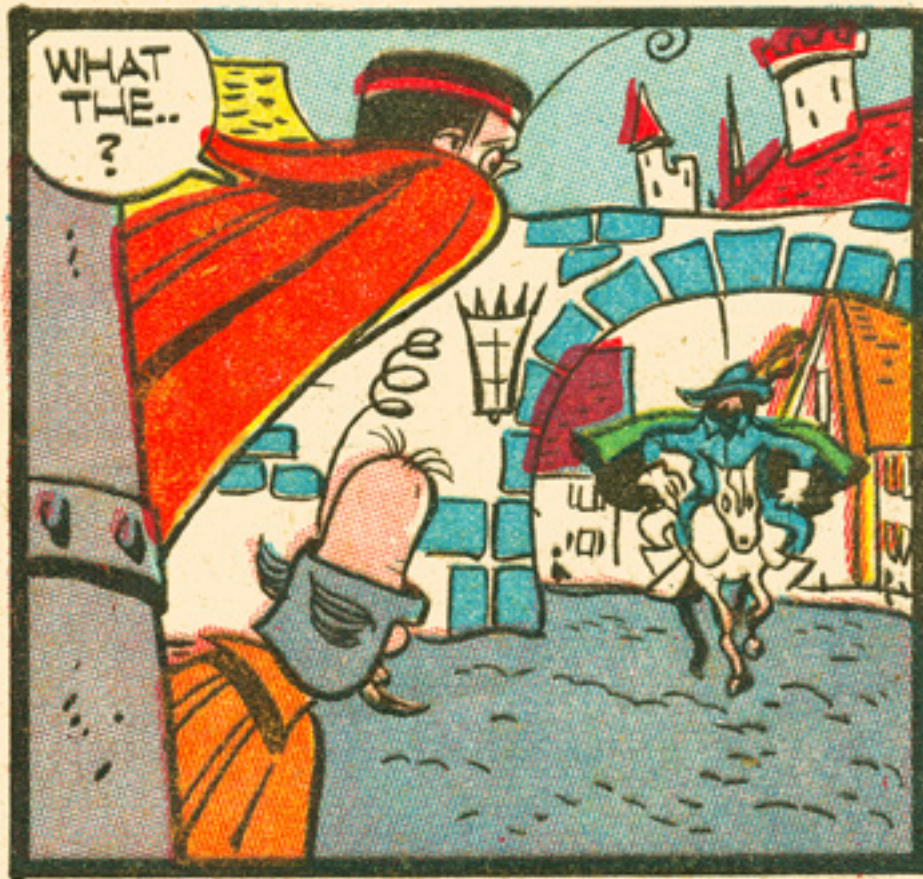
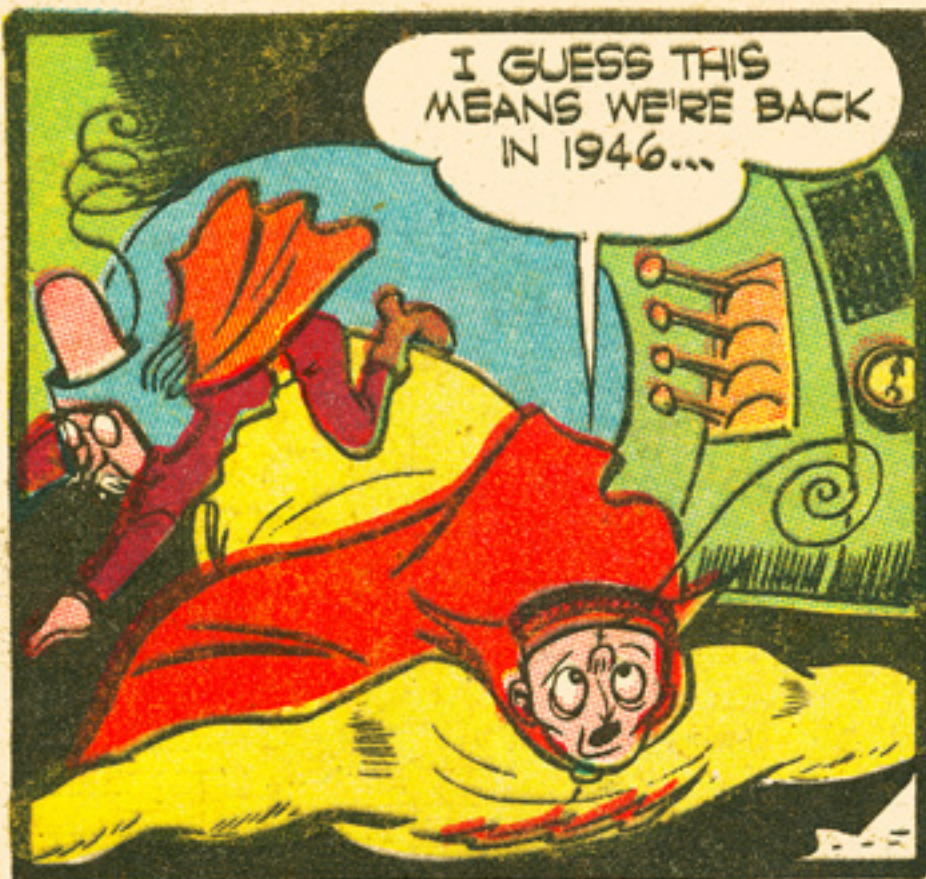
ALAS--WHEN FRANKENSTEIN SNEEZES,  
HE ACCIDENTALLY FLIPS THE TIME DIAL!

GET THIS PIECE OF  
JUNK OUT OF THE  
WAY OF THE  
INVADING FORCES!!  
WHAT'S IT  
DOING  
HERE?

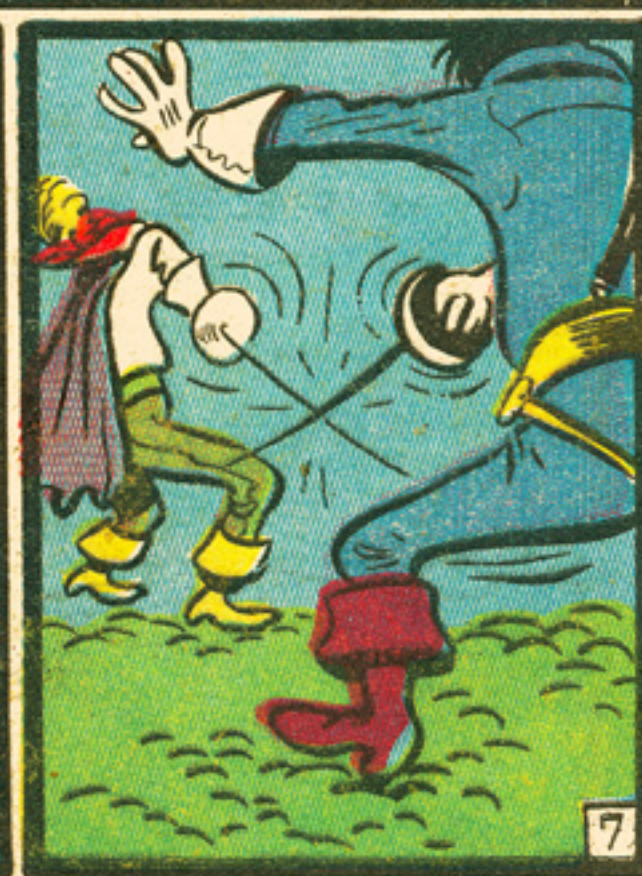
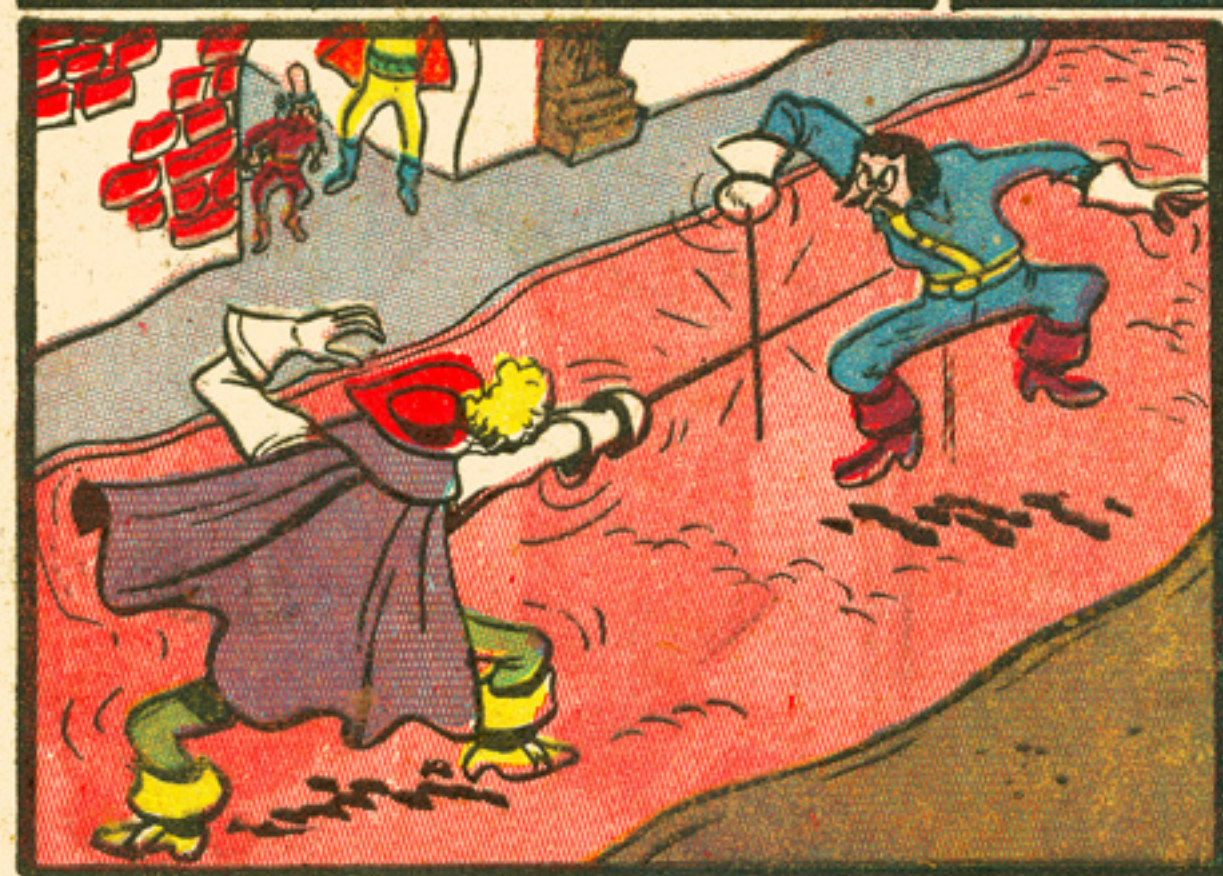
LOWER THE  
CRANE, JAKE,  
AND TAKE IT  
AWAY!!



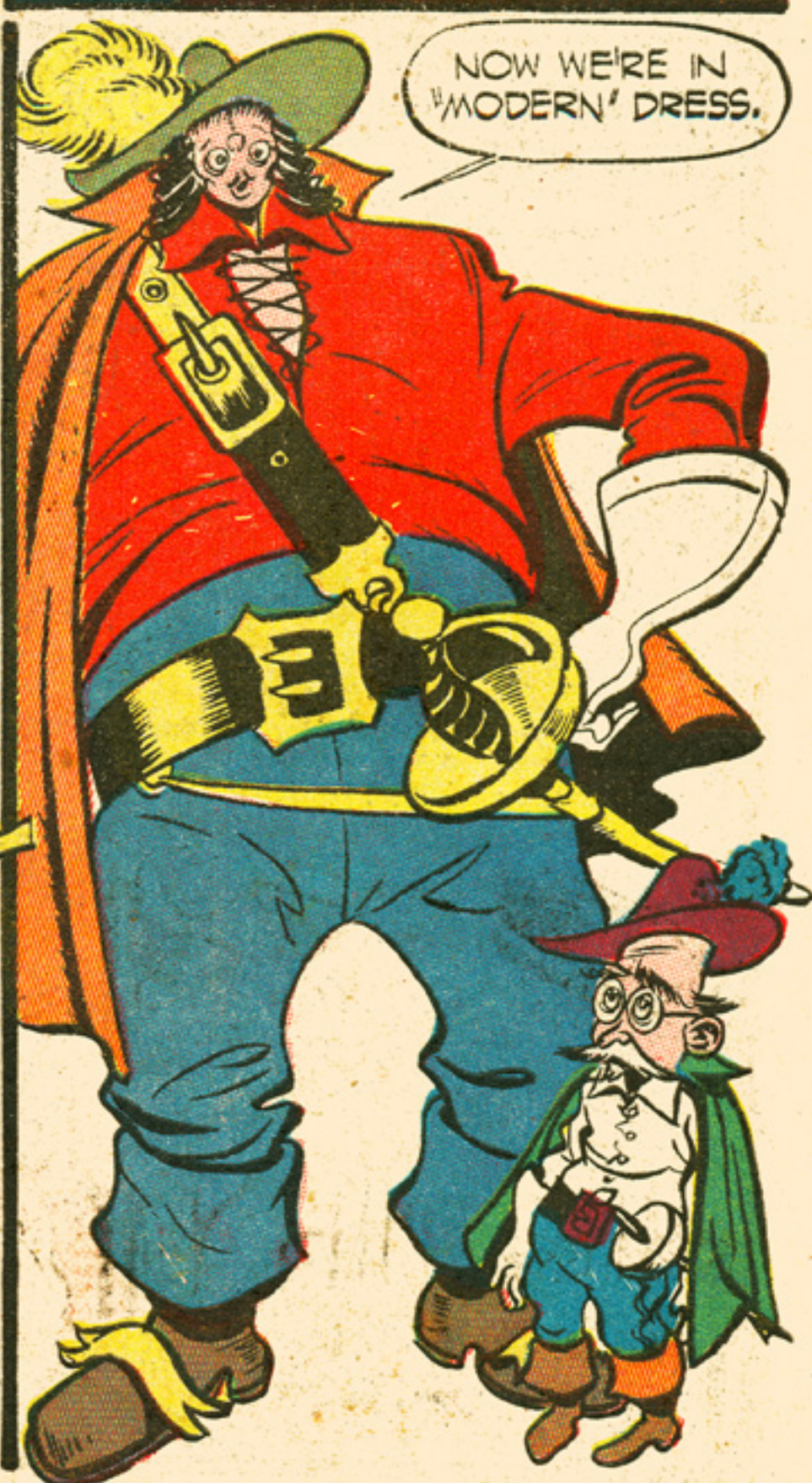
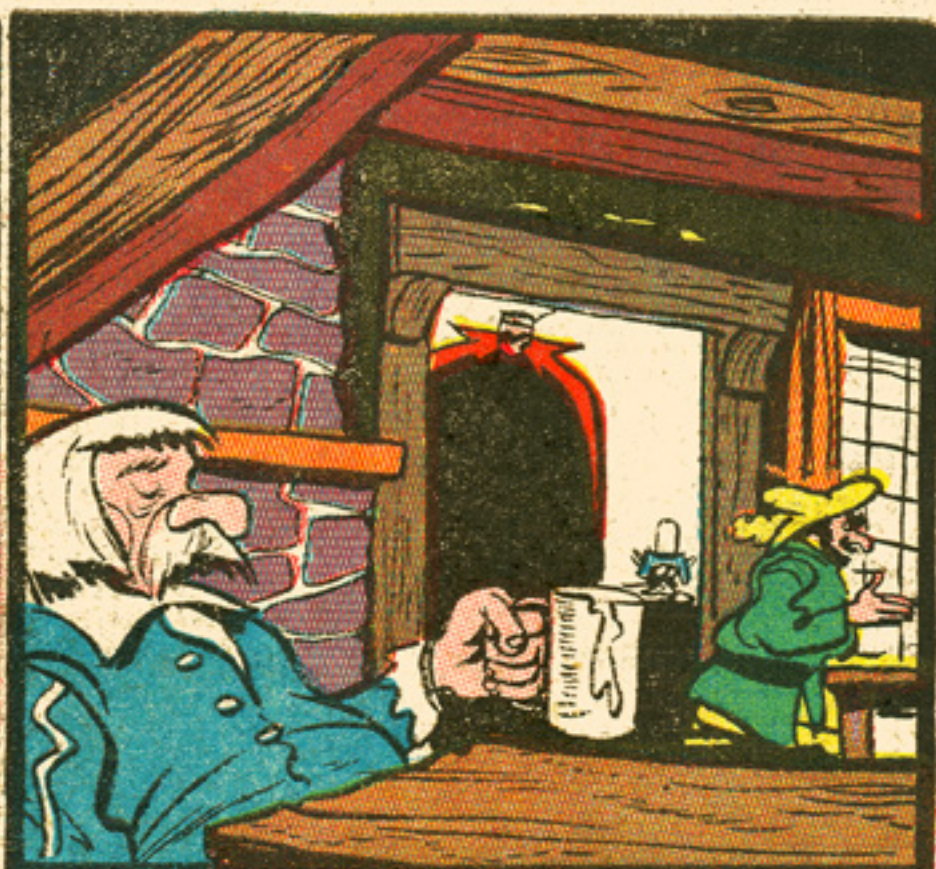
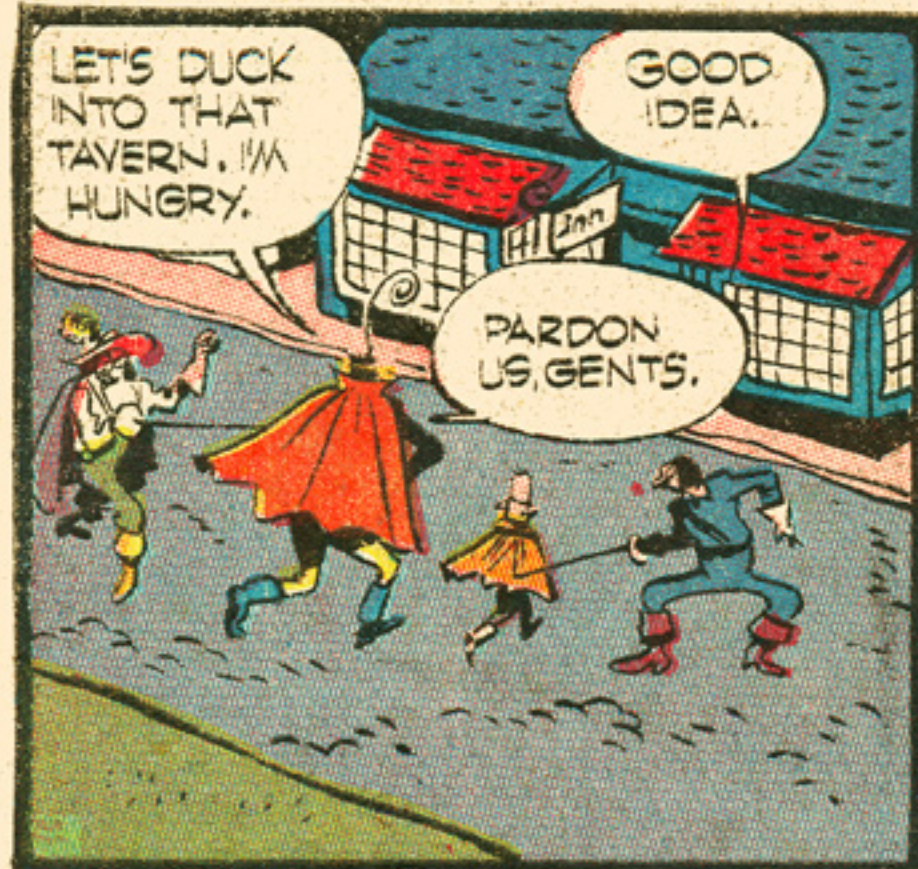




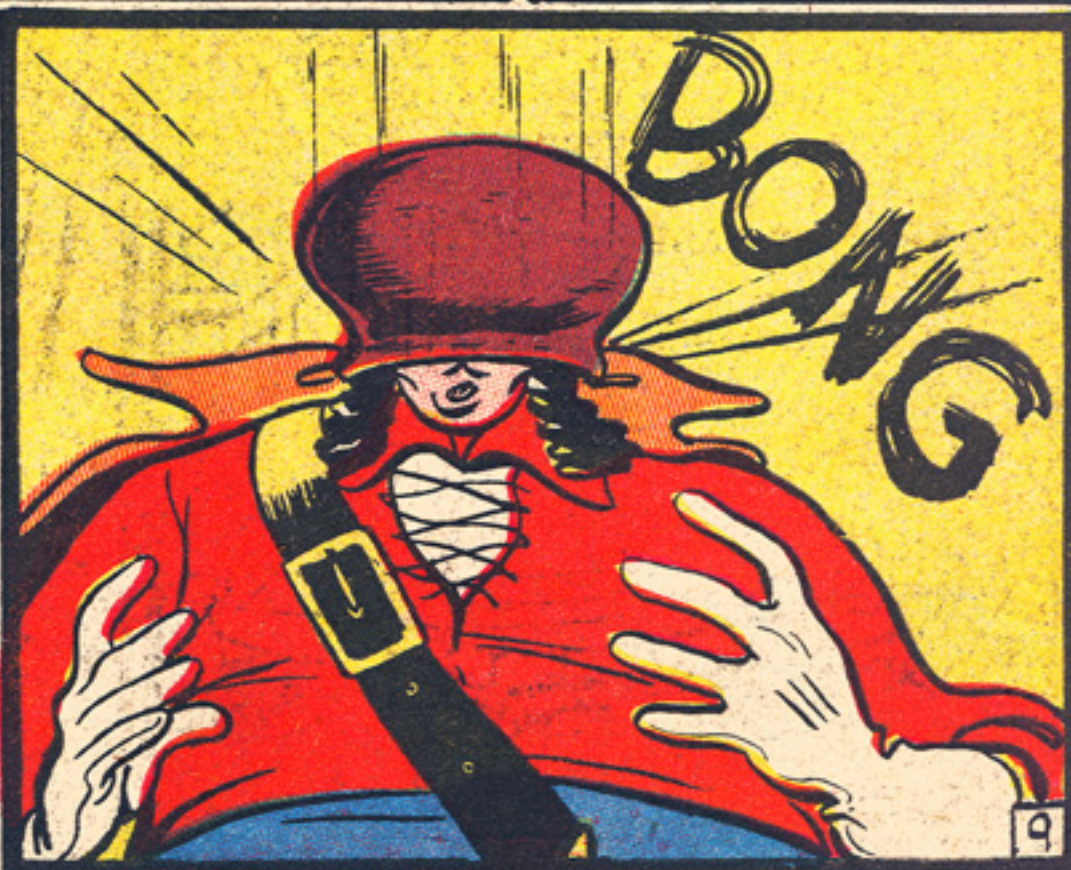
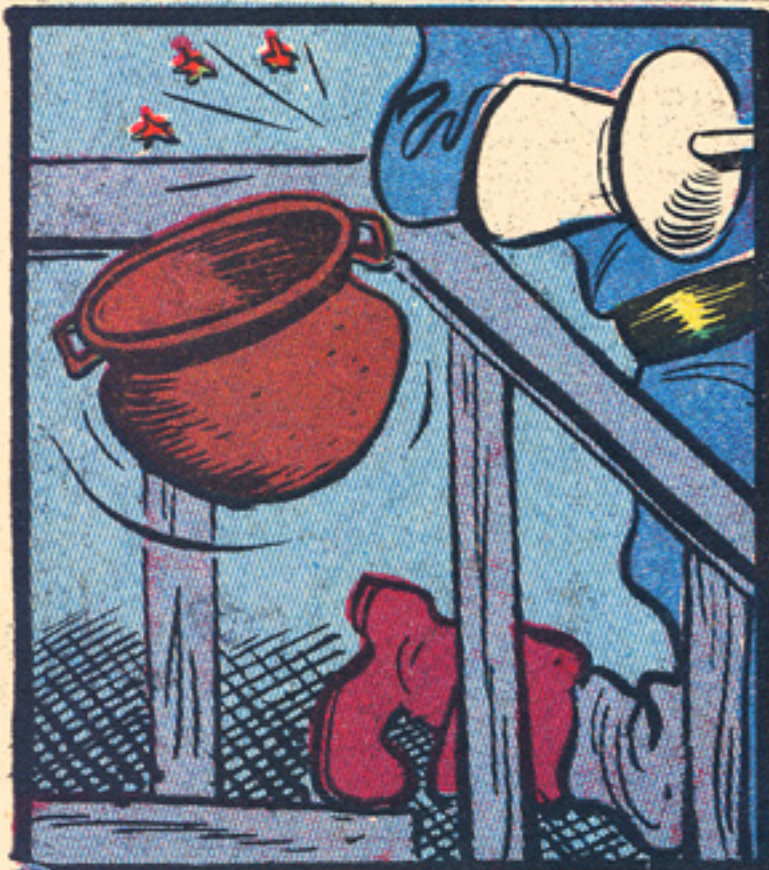
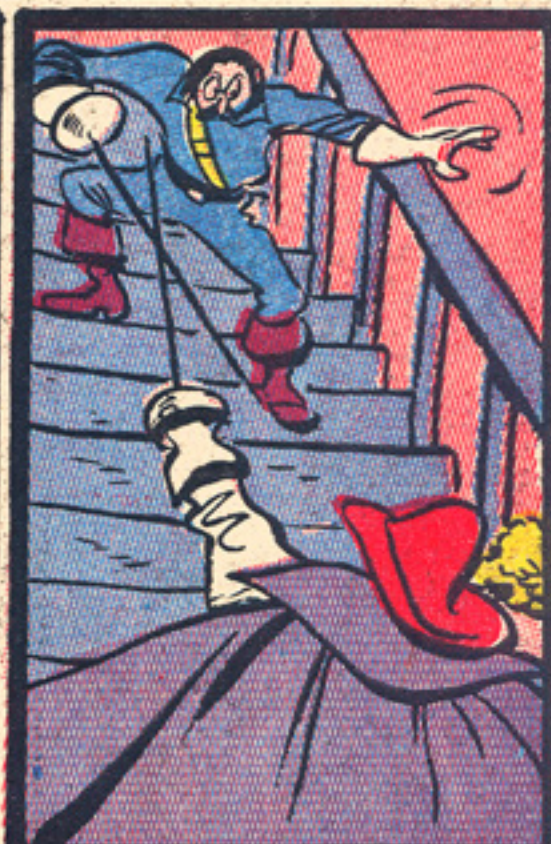
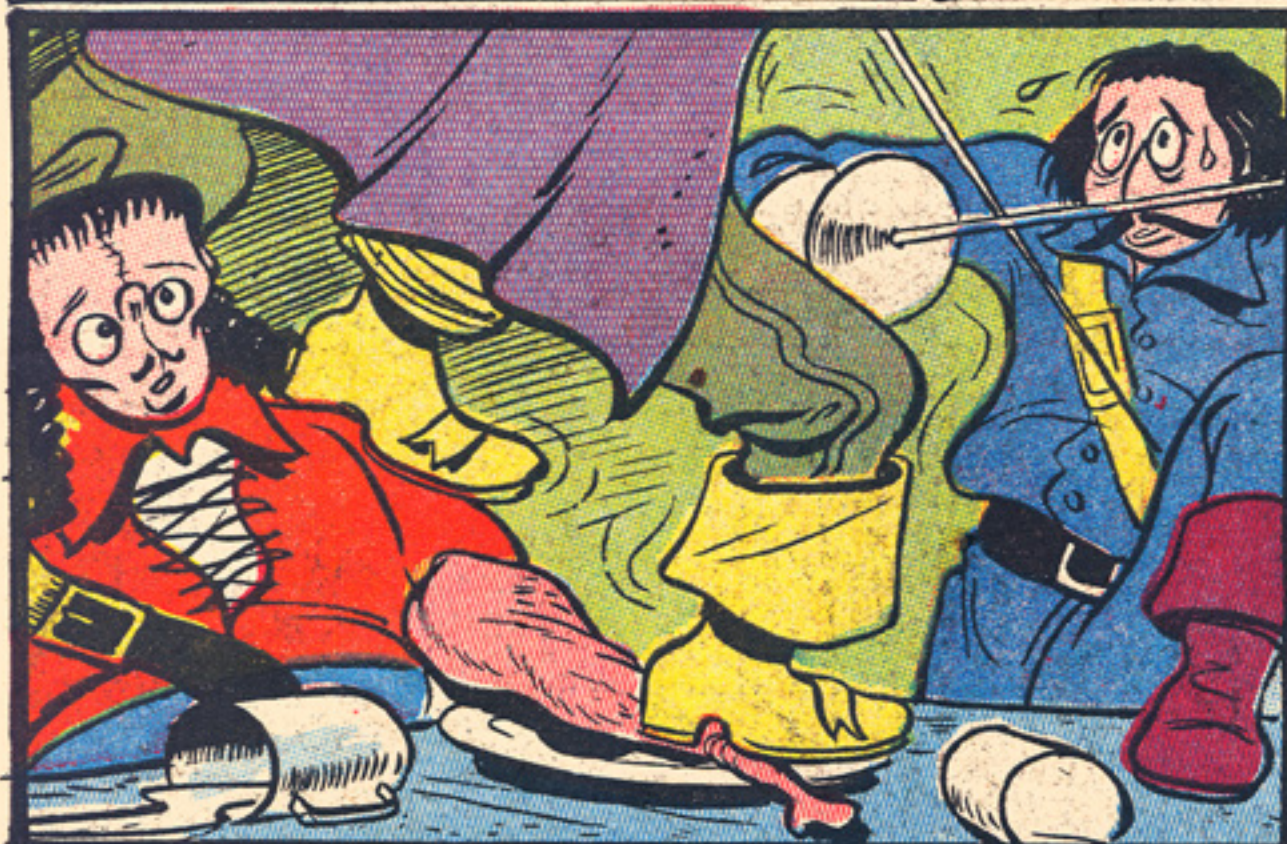
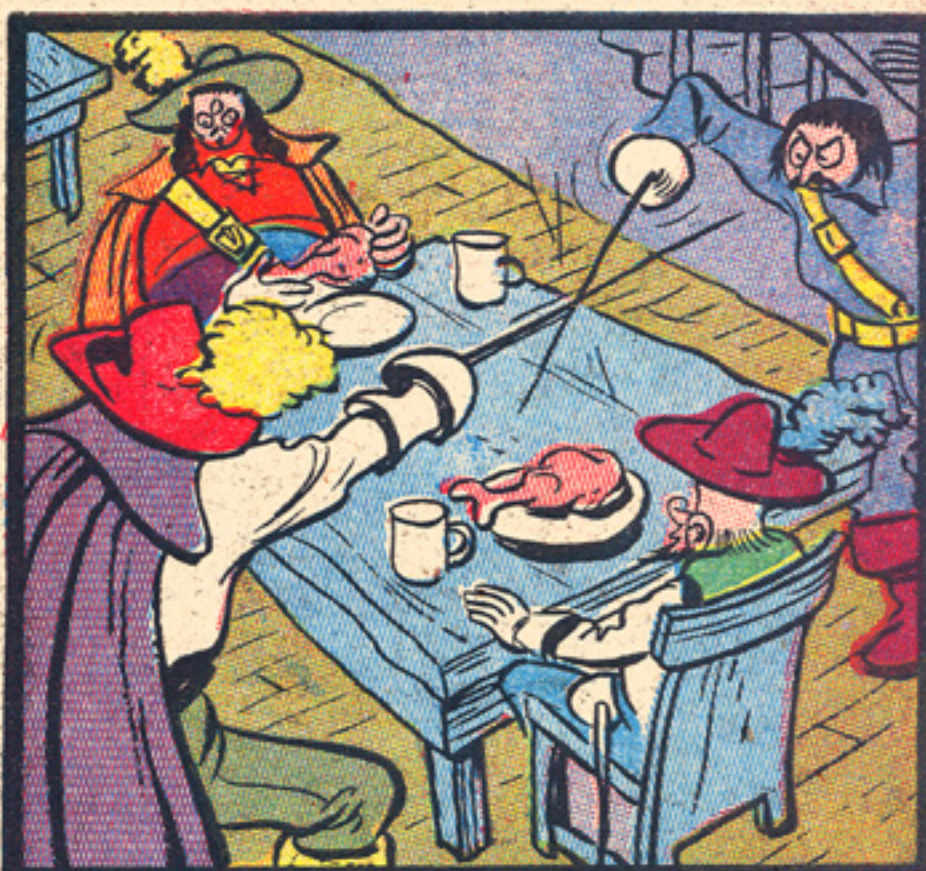
WE'D BETTER CHANGE OUR CLOTHES AGAIN.



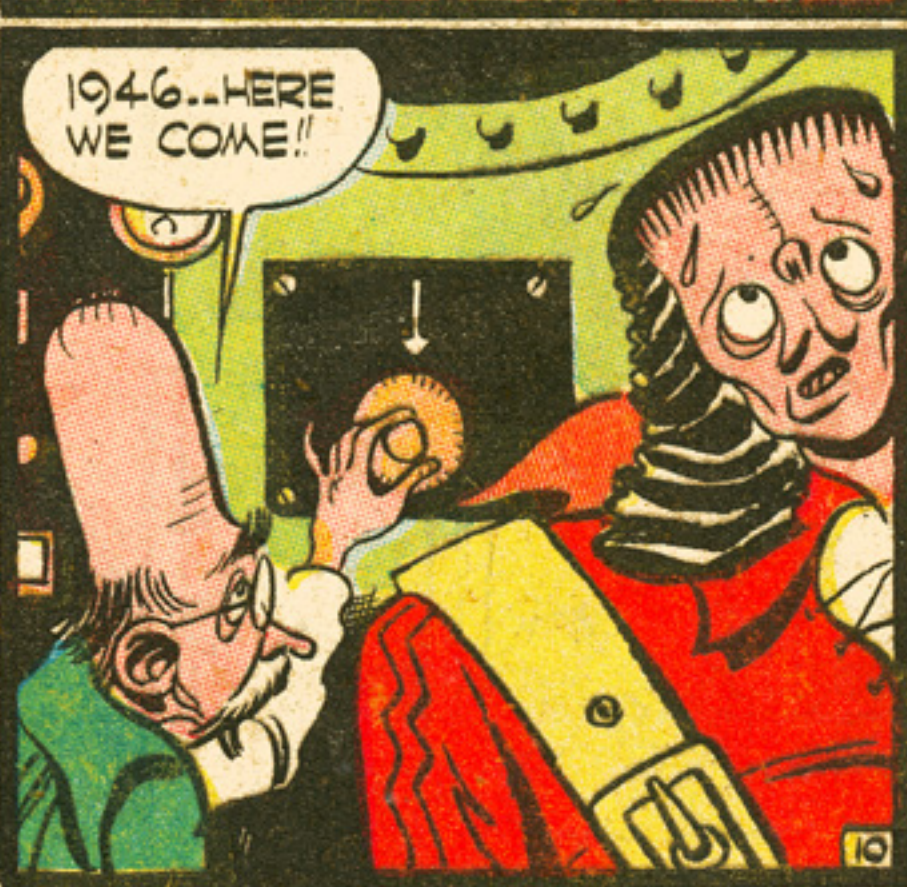
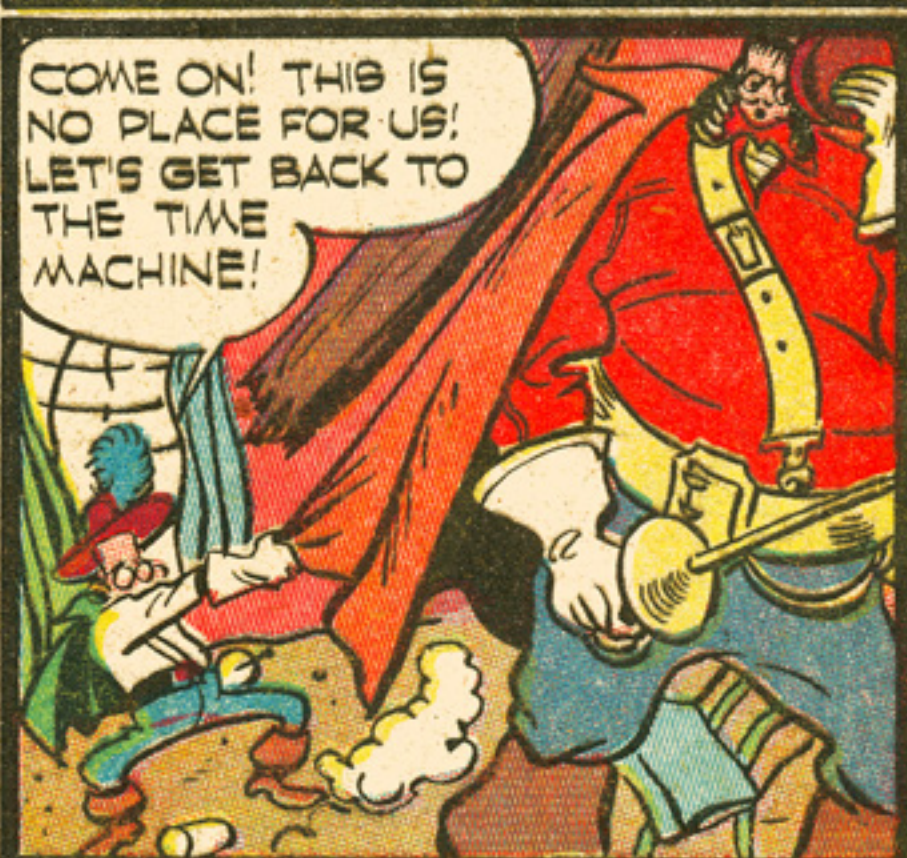
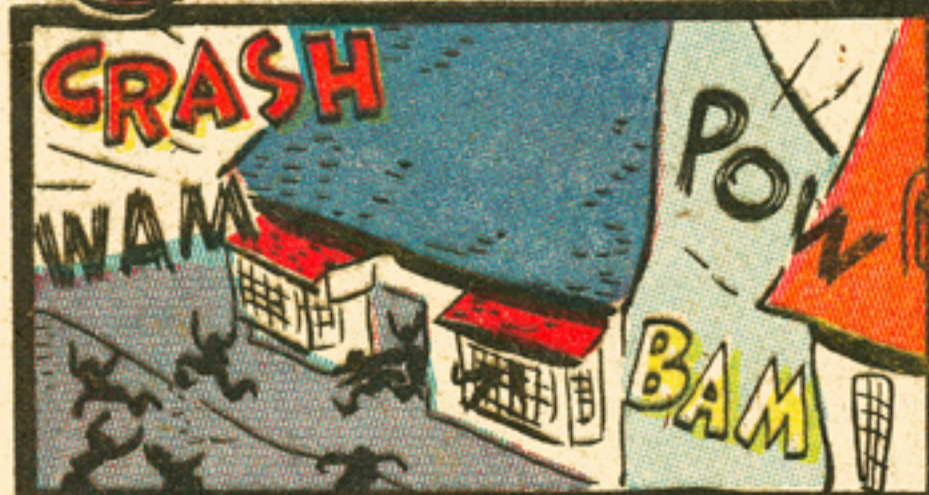
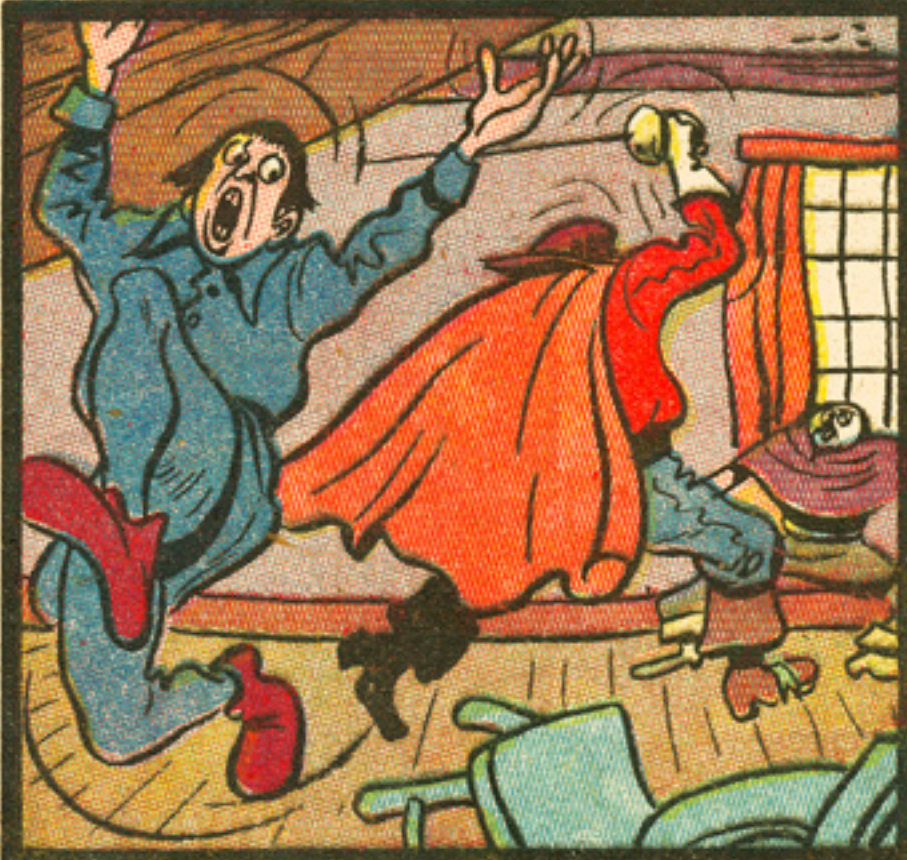












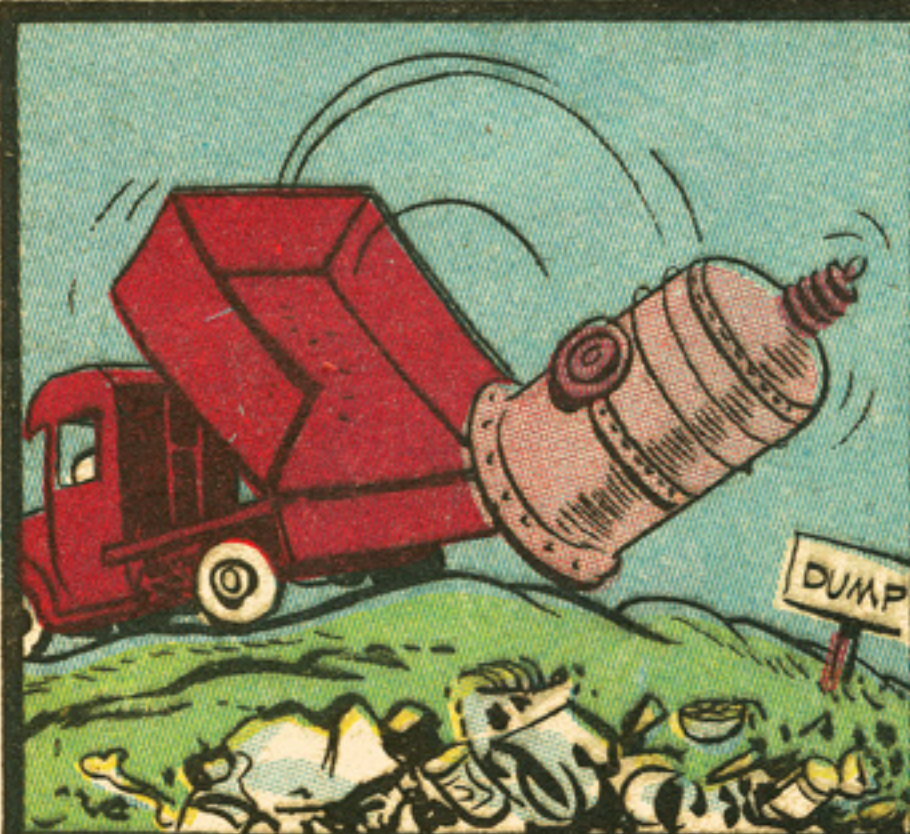


THIS DARN HUNK  
OF JUNK IS GIVING  
US A LOT OF  
TROUBLE, CHIEF.

YEAH--FIRST IT POPPED  
UP ON THE 'DAYS TO  
COME' SET, THEN WE  
FOUND IT ON THE  
'YEARS GONE BY'  
SET. IT'S A  
NUISANCE!

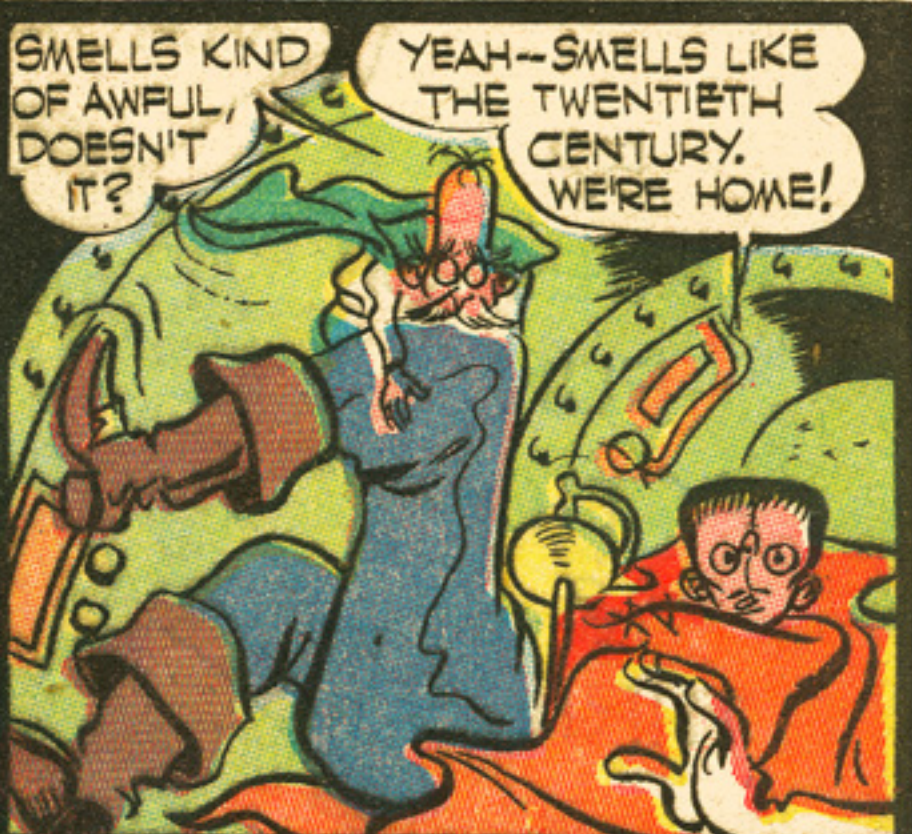
WELL, GET RID OF  
IT! GET RID OF IT!  
PUT IT ON A TRUCK  
AND HEAVE IT IN  
THE GARBAGE  
DUMP!

SCHMETRO  
FILMS



SMELLS KIND  
OF AWFUL,  
DOESN'T  
IT?

YEAH--SMELLS LIKE  
THE TWENTIETH  
CENTURY.  
WE'RE HOME!



1946..  
AT  
LAST!

THERE YOU ARE!! YOUR  
DISGUISE DOESN'T  
FOOL ME! HAND OVER  
THAT \$22 I GAVE  
YOU FOR THE  
NYLONS!!



COME..YOU SHALL  
HELP ME WRITE UP  
OUR TRAVELS TO  
THE FUTURE  
AND THE  
PAST.

..AND WE HAVE  
THESE CLOTHES  
TO PROVE IT!



AND SO, WITH THE SETTING SUN BEFORE  
HIM, AND THE GARBAGE BEHIND, WE  
TAKE LEAVE OF THE MERRY MONSTER  
FRANKENSTEIN.

Thanks go to Bruce Elliott for helping me with these stories.. Dick Briefer